



# EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union-Pacific Coal Company.  
Washington Union Coal Company.



1928





*T*HE Home of Peter the Broom-maker  
where Hansel and Gretel worked all day  
long without lunch.

From Scene I,  
as presented by  
Chicago Civic  
Opera Company

*"When past bearing is our grief  
God the Lord will send relief."*

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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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## Hansel and Gretel

Music by Humperdick—Words by Mrs A. Wette

IF YOU want to most thoroughly enjoy the opera Hansel and Gretel, take with you to hear it in their known tongue, your favorite group of children. Or it may even be enjoyed in a language they do not know, so enchantingly is it alive with action and natural child fairy-story situations. Listen to the verses and rhymes you've heard all your life and enjoy them in this their true setting,

"Hocus, pocus, witches charm!  
Move not as you fear my arm!"

and listen to the appreciation of the children. This happens to be the last opera the writer heard, at a matinee performance when there was, happily, a goodly sprinkling of children in the audience, and surely their delight in it was no small part of the wonderful atmosphere produced.

The story is the work of Mrs. A. Wette, sister of the musical composer, and was originally written for performance at a private gathering. Humperdinck was so pleased with it that he induced his sister to remodel it for a public production, rewriting the music to fit Frau Wette's enlarged libretto. The result is the opera as we know it.

Musically, Hansel and Gretel ranks high. It is said that it is the only successful opera based on a whole-hearted acceptance of Wagner's principles. However, it is lighter and sweeter, more fitting a fairy story than the heroic genius of Wagner.

### The Story (German)

'WAY, 'way back in the depths of a gloomy forest of huge trees there was a tiny cabin. It was the home of Peter, the broom-maker; Gertrude, his wife, and their two children, Hansel and Gretel. They were very poor because they couldn't sell enough brooms, and so poor Hansel and Gretel were often hungry.

On the very day when our story begins, they were very hungry indeed. Their father and mother had been gone all day long to the market at a neighboring town. They had been given a lot of work to do "to keep them out of mischief." Hansel made brooms and Gretel was knitting stockings. Their parents didn't come home, and they had had no lunch. When it seemed as if they couldn't stand it any more, Gretel told Hansel she had a dandy secret, for sang she:

"When past bearing is our grief,  
God the Lord will send relief."

"What's the secret Gret, please?"

"Will you stop grumbling if I tell you?"

"Well, here it is. Look in this jug. It's full of milk. I think mother will make a rice pudding."

"Hooray!" shouted Hansel and made for the jug of milk.

He looked in, but couldn't see any milk. Then the naughty boy stuck his finger in to see if there really was any milk in it.

"Hansel! You ought to be ashamed," scolded his sister. "Come on, let's get back to work."

But Hansel stuck his finger in his mouth and said he wanted to dance instead of work.

Gretel wanted to be industrious, but she liked to dance too, so they were both forgetting their hunger in their fun when in walked their mother.

Now she'd given them work to do and, not listening to their explanations, she began to scold them and made a dive at Hansel with a broomstick she'd picked up. He ducked and she hit, oh horrors! the precious jug of milk. The milk was gone and the jug was smashed to pieces.

Poor Mother Gertrude was tired, and now more angry than ever. She grabbed a basket that hung on a peg and, thrusting it into Gretel's hands, hustled them both outdoors, telling them they

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*Jessie McDiarmid, Editor*

must fill the basket with wild strawberries, and that they'd both get a whipping if it wasn't full when they got back.

They were only just out of sight when she was sorry and burst into tears, overcome with misery.

Just then Peter, the father, came home, singing as he came. He'd had a good day, sold all his brooms and brought home a whole lot of nice things to eat. He sang because he was happy and was glad he had a nice feast for his boy and girl. He went to the door to call them.

"No use calling them. They were idle and disobedient today, so I sent them out to pick berries," said Gertrude uneasily.

"But, wife, it's growing dark, and at Ilsestein, quite near here, there is a nasty witch."

"A witch!"

"Yes, the Crunch Witch. She lures children to her gingerbread house—pops them into her magic oven and they turn into gingerbread boys and girls. Oh! oh!" poor Peter groaned.

Gertrude was even more alarmed, and together they started out to find the children, hoping to overtake them before the old witch saw them.

"Hansel!"

"Gretel!"

They called and called. "Hansel!"

**B**UT Hansel and Gretel were away in the woods. They weren't frightened any more. They had almost filled their basket. In was evening. Then Hansel thought he'd try a strawberry. "Huh, watch me hit my mouth," said he as he held it high and dropped it in.

It was such fun and the berry tasted so good he put one in his sister's mouth.

It surely was heaps of fun. They forgot their mother and her anger. Then they noticed that it was getting a little dark and decided they must get some more berries and start home. But it was too dark! And their mother had said they must fill the basket.

"Well," said Hansel, "I'd rather stay in the woods all night than get a beating."

Then it got darker and, just to keep up his courage, Hansel gave a big shout. Things got shadowy and scary, until presently they saw a funny little grey man coming along. But they didn't need to be afraid of him, because he was Mr. Sandman and he was friendly and made them feel comfortable. Before he finished talking to them they were half asleep, but they didn't forget to say their evening prayer:

"When at night I go to sleep,  
Fourteen angels watch do keep."

And, whether you believe it or not, fourteen angels did come down a long, long stair and guarded Hansel and Gretel and all the true things of the forest while they slept.

And in the very early morning the angels were gone and the Dew-fairy, as she tidied up, dropped

a dewdrop on Gretel's face. The lark began to sing, and Gretel woke up and called Hansel.

"Where are we?" asked Hansel. Then they both remembered and turned to see a house quite near them, a wonderful house.

"Oh, it looks good enough to eat," said both the hungry children together.

It was.

"The walls are glistening sugar white,  
The roof a cake of rare delight  
With raisins thickly overspread;  
And see—the fence is gingerbread!"

But on one side was a cage and on the other a monstrous oven, for this was indeed the house of the Witch of Ilsestein. Of course Hansel and Gretel didn't know it, and went closer and closer until they were near enough to have it make them feel dreadfully hungry.

"Let's break off a little piece," urged Hansel; "it won't be missed—ever."

"Well, perhaps it wouldn't be any harm," said Gretel, "and I'm so hungry."

So they did. And it tasted so good that presently they took quite a chunk out of the fence post. Then they tried the window. And it was very good. They were laughing and having a wonderful time, when the old witch stuck her head out and had her rope over Hansel's head before he could do a thing. And he was being drawn toward her, with Gretel following, stupid with terror.

Now the witch could be charming when she chose to be and, telling them they didn't need to eat her house down, that she'd give them all the goodies they wanted, she enticed them toward her door. But all at once Hansel wriggled free from the rope and grasped his sister's hand.

"Don't go in!" he shouted. "She wants to eat us up! Run, Gretel, run!"

And away they flew together. But they couldn't get very far. The horrid old witch took her wand and said her charm:

"Hocus, pocus, witches charm!  
Move not as you fear my arm!"

The children stood stock still. They could not move another inch. With another of her horrid chuckles the old crone came up, took Hansel and thrust him into the cage.

"There," she said, "I shall keep you there until you are ready to bake. The girl can help me."

She turned to Gretel and disenchanted her again, so that she might be able to help with the household tasks. Then she sent poor Gretel to work and danced and danced around with her own broomstick in a horrible glee. And she sang and presently, quite pleased with herself, she mounted her broomstick and set out on a ride.

**N**O SOONER had she gone than Gretel ran out to Hansel's cage, waved her wand and chanted the very charm with which the witch had



reversed her inability to move. She had carefully remembered it:

"Hocus, pocus, juniper,  
Make this rigid body stir!"

Instantly the life came back into Hansel's limbs and he could move about as well as ever. Then she saw the witch come back and quick as a flash Gretel returned to the kitchen and Hansel pretended to be just as he was before.

"How are you getting along, my little darling?" asked the witch. "Put out your thumb and let's see how fat you are."

Hansel stuck out instead a piece of stick. The witch felt it and grumbled to herself.

"I'm afraid it's going to take too long to fatten him up," she said. "Perhaps I'd better cook the girl first."

"When from the oven I shall take her,  
She'll look like a cake made by a baker."

"Come on, my girlie," she said coaxingly. "Will you look in the oven and see if the fire is hot enough."

"Be careful, Gretel!" warned Hansel in a very quiet voice. And Gretel nodded.

"I don't know how to open the door," said Gretel.

"Why, this way," said the witch impatiently as she opened the door and looked inside.

Instantly Gretel ran up back of her and gave her a mighty push. Hansel, too, had crept out of the cage and he helped shove. In went the witch. The door shut with a bang as she howled.

"We've put her in!" cried the children. And all the fire for which the old witch had made Gretel carry wood cracked and roared, until presently the oven burst open and there was an enormous gingerbread cake—all that was left of the old witch.

The rest of the story is quickly told. The witch's spell was broken and Hansel and Gretel were presently surrounded by children whose disguise, the gingerbread picket fence, fell away when the witch died. Hansel disenchanted them with the charm verse and immediately they became laughing boys and girls.

They all danced and sang and ate huge pieces of the house.

And they might still be playing and dancing in the woods if Peter and Gertrude hadn't found them at last after hunting all night long. And Hansel and Gretel were equally relieved to find their parents, and they told them about their adventures all the way through the dark German forest. We suspect it was the Black Forest.

#### The Botanical Pest

"We have ampelopsis veitschii creeping all over our house."

"That's the worst part of those old houses; you are bound to get something like that."—The Strand.

## Run of the Mine

### The Delphic Oracle and the Jacksonville Wage Scale

CENTURIES ago when Grecian mythology was in its heyday, a famous oracle was developed at Delphi, a Greek town in Phocis. The oracular statements originating at Delphi were delivered by a priestess, who was believed to be inspired by the fumes of vapors arising from the mouth of a cavern over which the gifted lady sat on a golden tripod.

Much of the oracular wisdom put out regarding the origin of the so-called "Jacksonville Wage Scale," which, by the way, really had its origin at Buffalo, N. Y., two years before the Jacksonville meeting, must emanate from Delphic sources. The coal mine worker enjoys the privilege today of not one but several oracles, who are all anxious to lead the workers along flowery paths and beside cool streams.

The last printed utterance to appear is "The Coal Digger," published in Pittsburgh, Pa., its priestess John Brophy, erstwhile President of District No. 2 (Central Pennsylvania), U. M. W. of A. The first issue was devoted almost exclusively to lambasting John L. Lewis and the other Union stars, and it also contains a few "prophetic" utterances by Alex Howatt, of Southeastern Kansas fame; Norman Hapgood, the "miner" with an intellectual background, and others, all champing at the bit; "outs" who want "in."

Again speaking of oracular utterances arising from the mouths of caverns, much of same relates to wage rates, and running through every utterance relative to the Jacksonville scale is the magic term "\$7.50 per day." The men in Ohio, Pennsylvania and Colorado want the scale, and likewise a good many Union leaders and coal operators who live in the North think that the men who mine coal in the South should have it also; we don't hear much from the "one gallus" fellows that live south of the rivers one way or the other.

If \$7.50 is right, how about our 1927 results where our Wyoming men earned an average of \$9.02 per shift, or \$2,061.84 for the year, with an average mine-running time of 70.2 per cent? The Tono, Wash., men, who get out a quarter of a million tons of lignite in a 12-foot seam, averaged \$8.75 per shift, or \$2,002.92 for the year, the mine working 73 per cent time. The Wyoming men earned \$96.72 more in 1927 than during the preceding year, while the Tono men's yearly wage went up \$150.12; the figures quoted exclusive of explosives and lamp rental in Wyoming, and explosives and carbide purchases at Tono. Quite the same conditions govern in all the mines in the

states of Wyoming, Montana and Washington, suggesting that things are "not so bad" in the sun-burned West, even though an occasional rumble reaches us from one Delphic source or another.

## Individual Versus Collective Liberty

IN THE presence "of the witnesses above named and many others, in the meadow called Runnymede between Windsor and Stains," the "Great Charter of Liberties" was executed by King John of England, on June 15th, A. D. 1215. This immortal document "granted to all the freemen of our Kingdom, for us and for our heirs forever, all the universal liberties to be had and holden by them and by their heirs, of us and our heirs forever."

This great instrument, commonly known as the "Magna Charta," or bill of rights, proved to be the cornerstone upon which the edifice of human liberty was since erected, and it yet remains the foundation of all law; its conditions were written into the Constitution of our own country, and upon it the freedom of all civilized peoples today, to a large extent, rests. Since that summer day in June, 1215, human liberty has grown and expanded until the present moment, and the further privileges which mankind will obtain will follow along the same lines.

In casting a backward look over these 713 years we see periods when splendid progress was made by mankind, but between these there were other periods when little was accomplished, even loss was many times sustained, the more optimistic frequently wondering as to whether or not our English-speaking civilization would not go the way travelled by the earlier civilizations of Greece and Rome.

Today many of our people are suffering from a wierd and bizarre idea of what liberty really means, even mistaking license for same; a license taken without warrant, the outstanding excuse offered that of "everybody's doing it." Another and most discouraging symptom lies in the perversion of our court proceedings, where, in many cases, confessed criminals, whose hands are stained red with blood, with the assistance of shrewd and unscrupulous lawyers, actually shift themselves out of the prisoner's box, putting society in their place, while they assume the role of prosecutor. This enterprise is conducted with more or less decorum by the defense attorney, aided by suggestions emanating with the criminal, his relatives, friends, and a certain class of so-called medical specialists, all skillfully directed to prove that the murderer "always did act out of the ordinary," etc. In many cases the family skeletons on both sides are dragged out of their closets and the sins of "omission and commission," extending back for two or three generations, are groomed, polished up

and put through their paces. The direct purpose of all this is that of proving that the criminal was not responsible for his offense, being subject to some extraordinary motivating force never brought out until the crime was committed. In substance, the liberty of the person who has forfeited all claim on society is being raised to first place and the law-abiding element who suffer are being given the privilege of paying for prolonged and expensive court proceedings. The people are being put in the prisoner's box, and by the criminal.

When the Magna Charta was adopted and the Declaration of Independence was written, the mass of the people were being subjected to oppression by the few. It was the rights of the people that it was sought to protect. Then, as now, the soldier, the sailor and the peace officer was expected to submerge his personal safety, even to the extent of giving up his life, that law, order and liberty might be secured to the people. The second great right, that of private property, has likewise always been held secondary to the public weal, and whenever public necessity required the taking over of land or other property necessary to the welfare of the whole people, such has been done, the only condition set up that of paying due and just compensation therefor.

The question that the American people must now begin to ask themselves is, when reduced to the simplest terms, just this: "Is the life and liberty of a neurotic youth, man or woman, of more importance than that of his or her victim and possible future victims?" Are the whole people to be indicted by the criminal and his hired representatives when a crime against society is committed, and is the welfare of society to be subordinated to that of the criminal, whose vagaries too frequently have no better foundation than the soap box orator's statement that the "world owes every one a living?" It should not be forgotten that without exception the following of emotionalists, both volunteer and financially interested in a given case, invariably abandon their sympathetic activities when the drop once falls or the switch is once thrown.

## The Party that Will (Perhaps) Save America

SIFTING around through the cities where working men abide, may be found representatives of the so-called Workers' Communist Party. Many of the organizers are Russian Jews, a people who number millions, that have endured poverty, privation and governmental abuse for centuries. The imprint of long-continued suffering is stamped on the faces of many of these people; it would be unreasonable to expect otherwise. Frequently a brilliant genius, man or woman, rises out of the morass that has engulfed the Slavonic



race for centuries and a great musician, an artist or research scientist, stars whose achievements are of dazzling brilliance.

This situation has to a greater or less extent governed all peoples in all times, the Russian Jewish situation unique only in the great number of people involved and the dire degree of subjugation they have been subjected to. When a stream is dammed up too long and too high, the dam will eventually burst, and so it is with the human soul; when dammed back, its natural aspiration repressed, the power pent up will rise above and run over all artificial barriers. Such was the secret of Lincoln's greatness, the germ of greatness was in the blood, latent perhaps for generations, only to rise above all obstacles at last.

Where the Communist makes his mistake is in the fact that his instinctive mania to reform society and the government has an emotional and a spiritual background of conditions that are of Russia and not of America. He is a "delayed shot," to use a mining term, exploding here in the United States one and one-half centuries after freedom was assured to those who merited same. We are now thinking in terms of the man who really believes he is right. There is, however, another class, that is the flamboyant spieler with a definite antipathy toward honest work and too frequently common bar soap and lukewarm water, who thinks because he does not like work that it is his life duty to discourage others from working. This type is the fellow who surreptitiously gathers together a crowd of the fit and unfit, many of whom are not burdened by an over-strong mentality, the meeting invariably opening with an attack on the Government, on the Capital Class, on Wall Street, in fact any and everybody who has "two pigs," and ending with a collection. Our readers all recall the pig story wherein the Celt who merely enjoyed an argument went about expounding the doctrine of dividing up the world's wealth, share and share alike. One of the Celt's many victims, finding that the propagandist had two pigs, suggested that Mike start the ball rolling by giving away half of his pigs. It is needless to say that the advocate of common ownership went back to the party of Will Rogers, keeping both pigs.

The trivialities used to form a background for the illiterate, unthinking harrangues made, frequently resemble the charms used by certain primitive tribes, the Communist Party using at the present time a Lenin Memorial button, garnished with black and red ribbons, this red revolutionary put away some four years ago. Finding their doubtful panhandling methods of raising funds from the full-grown class too slow, effort is now being made to organize classes of children from seven to fourteen years of age, this on the theory that "candy can be taken from a child." Taking the situation as a whole, doubtless the Government and the several merciless aggregations of

capital can depend on our national sense of humor to save the flag and the one hundred and twenty million that believe in it and respect it. Like John Bull, who really encourages his agitators to "get it off their chests," we can overlook a few meetings. The sad part of the story lies, however, with those who go to hear them. Kidding the kids should, however, be forcefully discouraged.

## Children Driving Automobiles

THE laws of the State of Wyoming prohibit any person driving a motor vehicle (automobile or truck) who is under seventeen years of age. Violation of the law subjects the owner to prosecution and a fine for the first offense of \$50.00 to \$100.00, or imprisonment, or both.

The laws of the State of Washington permit a person over fifteen years of age to drive when accompanied by his or her parent, provided that no driving is done in cities of the first class. All regular drivers in Washington are required to secure a license to drive a motor vehicle. These laws were enacted for the protection of the minor as well as those who must contend with him or her in the occupancy of the public streets and highways, and should be obeyed by all law-abiding citizens.

## What Price Wasted Time?

A WAY down South in Dixie a good-sized coal company employing several thousand men publishes an employees' magazine quite like the one you now hold in your hand. From a recent number we glean the following paragraph, relative to the measure of the loss sustained by wasting time:

"A wasted minute seems trivial to any man, but if every man wastes only a minute each hour, 40,000 minutes have been wasted that day, which is approximately 667 hours, or 86 days. Eighty-six days' work at \$4.00 per day, amounts to the appalling sum of \$32,400, and this is the waste if only one minute per hour is wasted."

After reading this very trite statement, we got out our rusty slide rule and a couple of newly-sharpened pencils, putting together a few figures for the benefit of our own people. Here they are:

If our Wyoming mines averaged one minute per hour wasted each working day in the year, such would in 1927 have totalled 6,792 days, equivalent, on the basis of the average wage earned (9.02 per day), to \$61,263.84.

In a similar manner we develop that the loss of one minute by each man each hour worked in our Tono mine, would total 578 work days, which, if figured at the average daily rate of \$8.75, would total \$5,057.50, or a grand total of \$66,321.34 for the year. We are really glad our Kentucky friends called our attention to this important item.

## Railway Crossing Accidents

IN AN attempt to reduce the number of accidents between automobiles and railroad trains at crossings, the American Railway Association arranged in 1927 a nation-wide essay contest between grammar, high school and college groups of the United States. The prize-winning essay in the grammar school group, written by Clifford C. Clark of Erie, Pa., is so trite and capable as to seem to warrant its reproduction for the benefit of our readers. With the substitution of the words inserted in brackets for the words preceding, the admonitions given are peculiarly adaptable to coal mining. Here is the essay, with amendments:

Records of crossing accidents reveal four outstanding facts:

Conditions are usually deceiving and dangerous.  
Odds are overwhelmingly against the motorist (miner).

Responsibility falls mainly on the motorist (miner).

Motorists (miners) appear insensitive to these facts.

Education, instructive, coercive and exemplary, is the remedy. Drivers must be brought to fully realize the dangers of intersection and the fundamental folly of inviting them by either omission or commission. Also, that responsibility for collision is primarily theirs. The train follows a determined course, passes a known point, advertises its approach more clearly, has no liberty of time, requires greater stopping distance, etc.

At the intersecting point you face these "driving" facts. If you are wise you will therefore—

Consider the odds against you.

Remember your duty to everybody.

Obey traffic rules closely.

Study crossing accidents. See how it might have been you.

Sacrifice everything to Safety.

Concede train (safety) preference always.

Reckon with possible machine (man) failure.

Operate sanely and fitly only.

Stop, Look, Listen.

Suppress all "chance taking."

Insist on quiet concern from everybody.

Never trust to the engineer (roof).

Guard every angle of approach.

Secure for emergency. He cannot swerve to avoid you.

Consult records. They show autos constant losers.

Apply simple arithmetic—30 miles per hour means 45 feet per second.

Use your head.

Train against excitability.

Impress yourself with your responsibility.

Omit no details of precaution.

Underestimate no "remote possibilities."

Satisfy yourself thoroughly.

Let nothing divert your attention.

Yield to no unsafe counsel.

All the wild ideas of unbalanced agitators the world over, in their ignorant and pitiable quest for happiness through revolution, confiscation of property and crime, cannot overthrow the eternal truth that the one route to happiness through property or government is over the broad and open highway of service. And service always means industry, thrift, respect for authority and recognition of the rights of others.—William G. Sibley, in the Chicago Journal of Commerce.

## The Need of Churches

ON FEBRUARY 12th last, the Honorable Lewis H. Brown, President of the Wyoming State Senate, a resident of Rock Springs, delivered the following brief address to the members of the Rock Springs Congregational Church. We are reproducing Senator Brown's address as delivered because it will appeal to every thoughtful citizen, every church member and every non-church member, of whatever faith or lack of faith, and wherever located.

"When Rev. Hosford asked me to say a few words in regard to the building program of the Congregational Church, I told him that he had picked a very poor person with which to begin this campaign, for I long ago made up my mind that the world is in a conspiracy to keep me broke, and the matter of getting money out of me is both a difficult and painful operation.

"However, in a world which seems to be getting faster, and wilder and crazier every day, it is up to a few of us, at least, to cling to the old faith, and stay with the old foundations, and for our own good, the good of our community and the good of our common country to support the Church of Jesus Christ, for a nation without a church and a nation without a God is doomed to certain destruction.

"I am not here to ask for a new church for the older members of the Congregation, but I am here to make a plea on the behalf of the children, the boys and girls, and on behalf of the growing and younger generation; it is a scientific and well known fact that if you can keep a boy or girl in Sunday School between the ages of seven and fourteen, and if you can interest the young people in church work, it makes no difference what their later life may be; it makes no difference how they may err, nor what mistakes they make, nor what follies they commit, nor how they fall, for it is the immutable law that somehow, someday and someday, they always drift back to their childhood faith.

"You and I have lived a goodly portion of our lives, and before many years will pass out of the picture, but there is one contribution we can leave behind; there is one gift we can make that will be as imperishable as the hills which surround this community, and that gift and that contribution is the change and the opportunity for those which are to follow to make their lives worthwhile; this is the only imperishable thing that we can leave them, and this is the least that we can do for them.

"We need a new church and we need new equipment, and it is up to you and me to raise the money for that purpose."

## Message From Miss Dorothy Needham

A letter has been received by James R. Dewar from Miss Dorothy Needham acknowledging messages of sympathy sent at the time of her father's death. Miss Needham sends personal greetings to Messrs. W. K. Lee, Robert Muir, F. L. McCarty, John O. Holen, David Jones, Dr. L. D. Shafer, George B. Pryde, Harry D. Clark and William Redshaw, many of whom she remembers knowing as a child, and all of whom she knew through Mr. Needham's frequent mention of them.

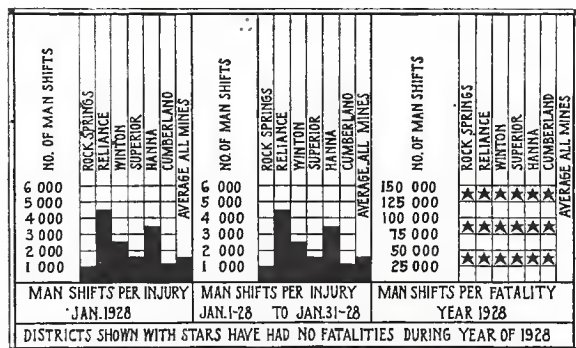
### Gold Reserve

Weighing more than eighty ounces, and valued at \$1,008, a gold nugget forms part of the reserve of a national bank in Baker, Oregon.



# Make It Safe

## January Accident Graph



Again we are starting with a clean slate. Each district has passed through the first month with their stars in the graph, and let's put forth every effort to keep them there. Last year, the first two months showed every one with perfect records, and then in March the stars began to fall. One by one each district had a fatality until but two, Hanna and Reliance, were left.

The saddest part of the seven deaths occurring in the Union Pacific mines, aside from the widows and orphans left, was the fact that at least five and possibly six of the seven deaths were absolutely avoidable, happening because the man was willing to "take the chance" or failed to take the ordinary precautions.

The good Mohammedan daily faces the setting sun making his prayers and resolutions for the day. If the good miner would face the mine portal daily putting forth the resolution that that day would be a safe day, our accident rate would drop until we had no rate.

There is one most noteworthy feature of the month's injuries which unfortunately does not show in the graph. There were twenty-four accidents reported from the six districts during January. Of the twenty-four, one injury was due to a fall of coal or rock. This is most unusual, as normally at least 50 per cent of our accidents are directly attributable to falls. For the past several months the percentage of injuries from falls has been gradually reducing, but this is the first time it has ever reached this low level.

Our greatest trouble now seems to be the unusual accidents, those that happen unexpectedly and probably seldom if ever recur. These we can only prevent by always being on guard against the probable minor injury.

With the current month we are starting a new period for the books and the pennant. Reliance has got off to the start, but with five more months it's anybody's race. LET'S DIG IN.

## Watches and Foremen's Awards For 1928

We again wish to announce that at the end of the present year gold watches will be awarded to the districts that complete the year without a fatality and appropriate rewards will also be given to each mine foreman who

brings his mine through the year without a death. The award to the foreman will be a gold medal, except in cases where the foreman now has a medal for 1927, then a gift of the same or even greater value and equally acceptable will be given to each eligible official.

To equalize between the larger and smaller producing districts, if a district produces 500,000 tons of coal without a fatality, a watch will be presented even though a death should have unfortunately occurred during the calendar year. As for example on March 11, 1927, Rock Springs had a fatal accident but subsequent to that date and before December 31, 1927, they produced more than 500,000 tons and therefore received a watch.

It is to be hoped that these awards will serve as a stimulus to constructive safety work and that the thought of the watches and medals will in a way make for just a little more safety and in a small way express the appreciation of the management for the work accomplished.

## Safety Rallies and Presentation of Awards

It was the hope and intention of the management to present the watches and the mine foremen's medals at meetings during February. However, unexpected delays were encountered, as dies for the medals had to be struck, and it will be early in March before the award of these prizes.

We are only sorry that there are but three districts where watches will be presented this year, to Reliance and Hanna for completing the year without a fatal accident and to Rock Springs for mining 500,000 tons of coal during the year without a death. The employees at these places have already voted the watches to those considered most worthy, the honors falling to H. M. Kelley, mine examiner, at Reliance; Thomas Brawley, driver, at Rock Springs, and Andrew Hyvonen, electrician's helper, at Hanna.

There will be eleven medals presented to mine foremen whose mines had no fatal accidents during the year. These foremen are:

Thomas Overy, Sr.	No. 4 Mine, Rock Springs
Jed Orme	No. 7 Mine, Rock Springs
Ralph J. Buxton	No. 2 Mine, Rock Springs
	and No. 1 Mine, Reliance
Donald C. Foote	No. 3 Mine, Winton
William Spence	No. 1 Mine, Reliance
Albert Hicks	"B" Mine, Superior
J. H. Crawford	No. 2 Mine, Hanna
Earl Dupont	No. 4 Mine, Hanna
J. H. Lemoine	No. 4 Mine, Hanna
D. M. Jenkins	No. 2 Mine, Cumberland
E. G. Blacker	No. 2 South, Cumberland

In two or three instances the past year a foreman was transferred from one property to another. In the event that his record was clear a medal has been awarded, as this is distinctly a recognition of the official rather than the mine.

As soon as it is learned from the factory when these watches and medals will be received, announcement will be made in each district of the date when the presentation will be made. A Safety rally will be held in each district, an abundance of entertainment will be provided and everyone is asked to attend. These will take place early in March.

We are hoping for a distinctly better year in safety. The employees are beginning to learn that the safety movement has come to stay. Everywhere more interest is being taken and more thought is being given to avoiding the unnecessary risks. Our labor turnover is practically nil and with the more experienced class of labor and the employment of but few new men, the outlook for 1928 is better than for any previous year.

## Miner Discharged for Smoking in Mine Five Days After Major Explosion

A terrific blast roared through No. 18 mine of the Industrial Coal Company of West Frankfort, in Southern Illinois, January 9. For hours ninety-six miners were entombed. Twenty-one were taken out dead; the rest were rescued. In the bodies of two of the dead men were found cigarettes and matches.

Smoking is strictly prohibited in the mine. It is a closed-tight operation, employing 650 men underneath and 75 men above—a total of 725 miners. Rock dust is used. If it had not been for the rock dust it is believed that the fatality list would have been much greater. It checked the blast and confined the explosion to a single section.

Five days after the horror, a miner, a machine man whose name is withheld out of consideration for his future by the Peabody Coal Company who manage the mine, was peremptorily discharged when he was found clutching a cigarette in the palm of his hand. A fellow miner notified the management of the violation of the rule on smoking. An investigation immediately followed.

### Palm Is Burned

The miner knew he was jeopardizing the lives of his comrades. The fire from the cigarette burned his palm. After the dismissal this notice was posted in the mine:

"A machine man was found with a cigarette in his possession in the 15 south, first east north, and was immediately discharged. This is the first man found endangering his fellow-workmen just five days after starting up following the explosion of January 9, 1928."

The foregoing is striking evidence of the safety precautions required and the necessity for co-operation of the miners in the protection of life and limb in the mines. Every safeguard a company might employ can be made futile by the carelessness of an individual miner.

### Safety Measures Numerous

The Industrial Coal Company's No. 18 mine is as safe as it is humanly possible to make it. Its safety measures rank exceptionally high in the business of coal mining and the hazards to the workmen are no greater, if as great, as in many other industrial enterprises. Yet to obtain the maximum advantages of the precautions taken requires personal co-operation of the men or the efforts will be of little or no avail.

In the last analysis, safety in all occupations and even pleasure is almost 100 per cent a question of individual consideration.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce*.

## Correction of Error

In the January issue "Questions and Answers for Mine Foreman and Fire Boss Certificates," answer to question 18, page 11, should read as follows:

Ques. 18—To convert Fahrenheit (F) readings into Centigrade (C) or vice versa the following formulas are used:

$$F = 9/5 (C + 32)$$

$$C = 5/9 (F - 32)$$

It is therefore:  $F \ 9/5 = 100 + 32 = 212^{\circ}$ .

## January Accidents

**Driller**—Was turning drill and bruised hand between top coal and drill handle, causing slight laceration. Wound later became infected.

**Outside Laborer**—While using large wrench, strained back muscles.

**Inside Laborer**—Was helping driller. Drill struck a slip in the coal, causing the drill to quickly rotate. This injured shoulder of workman.

**Loader**—Was holding back on moving pit car and injured muscles of back and shoulder.

**Loader**—While bathing in bath house fell on floor, fracturing collarbone.

**Miner**—Injured man was picking coal at face and small piece of coal flew from pick, injuring eye.

**Conveyor Operator**—Was operating "duck-bill" when piece of coal fell from rib, striking hand and causing laceration.

**Loader**—While pulling props, one fell on foot, causing a slight contusion.

**Miner**—Received burn about size of half a dollar on hip from electrolyte of lamp battery.

**Machine Man**—Having finished the cut, was withdrawing the machine from the cut and put a small bar under machine to keep it level. The bits caught the bar, throwing it against his leg, fracturing leg.

**Loader**—Was pushing empty car into crosscut. The two rear wheels of car derailed, causing car to swing, catching his right hand between prop and car.

**Machine Man**—Was shoveling near front of machine when piece of coal fell from face, bruising foot.

**Eickhoff Conveyor Man**—Was pushing on pan with foot. His foot was caught under sprocket wheel of ratchet, fracturing toe.

**Loader**—Was standing on bench taking down loose top coal. Some coal fell from face, knocking bench over, and as he fell he received a puncture wound in arm from pick.

**Driver**—Was driving when horse turned and squeezed him against rib, bruising shoulder.

**Inside Laborer**—While using jack was forcing jack-dogs into place with hand. Jack handle slipped, catching and bruising fingers of right hand.

**Loader**—Fragment of coal struck and injured eye.

**Driver**—Was taking car in entry and in some manner caught foot between car wheel and track tie, bruising foot and ankle.

**Miner**—While loading a car was throwing a piece of coal on car and caught finger between car and the piece of coal, causing a laceration.

**Rope Rider**—Was unloading timber truck on slope. A prop, thrown from the truck, rolled and injured his leg.

**Driver**—While placing a sprag in wheel, caught thumb between wheel and sprag, receiving a laceration.

### Special For To-day

It is supposed to have happened in an East Side restaurant. An irritable man hastened in and instructed the waiter to fetch him a steak.

"The rust biff is vary good," remarked the affable waiter.

"I want a steak," retorted the patron.

"The rust biff is dandy, eef you plizz, sir."

"But I said," almost thundered the impatient fellow, "I want a steak!"

"I was h'unly trying to sahjest, sir, det de rust biff was h'axcellent," persisted the waiter.

The man finally summoned the proprietor, also a dialectician. "See here," cried the customer, "I've been askin' this guy to bring me a steak and he keeps telling me that the roast beef is good!"

"Sa-ay," drawled the proprietor, "do you t'ink de rust biff is bad?"—*New York Graphic*.



# Engineering Department

## The Completion of Rock Slope In Five and a Half Canon

By C. E. Swann.

"Nice work, eh mister?" "Nice clean job, eh?" Pride in a task well accomplished was evident in every tone of Pete's rhetorical questions, in his every gesture as he showed a party of visitors over the new rock slope in "Five and a Half Canyon. And surely it is a neat job of rock work. And equally certain Pete, chief of the pair of contractors, is a man worth meeting. There were some ladies in the party, so the proceeding had to be explained; the air-pressure drill, the shot firing, the duties of night and day shifts—"and not one shot missed."

"And was anyone hurt?"

"Not a scratched finger, Miss. No!"

"We've been partners for six years, Andy and me. We know this work." And then as Andy came up on the

trip Pete called him, telling him to come and meet the visitors and "talk about your reputation." Johnny Santich, nephew and mascot, was introduced, demonstrating a hard-boiled mining hat and ready to walk in the footsteps of the General Superintendent or do an "as you were" to order. An interesting pair, these contractors, with tales to tell about work on many an engineering and



Engineers D. R. MacKay and John Dankowski beginning the survey.

mining problem. In the making of a railway tunnel in their homeland, where later the largest single engagement between Austria and Italy was fought during the World War and the tunnel blown up in the process; in the quartz mines of Colorado, in the coal fields of the same state; in Utah, and last and best in Wyoming, where they plan to stay.

But the trip was going down again and, well, what was the business ahead? There was some clearing up to be done before the "nice clean job" was turned over.

During the year 1926 a study was made of the haulage problems presented by the changing of Rock Springs No. 8 Mine to a 100 per cent mechanized mine, and it was decided that the present Main Drift Motor Road should be extended to No. 2 Slope, thereby making No. 2 Slope the main haulage artery for the mine.

No. 2 Slope had been extensively developed from No. 1 Slope, and by the time the Main Drift Motor Road would intersect No. 2 Slope the length of No. 2 slope, below the intersection, would be about 5,000 feet, which would be too long for one hoist to take care of a number of levels and give a quick, snappy haulage, which is quite essential to a mechanized mine.

The average dip of No. 2 Slope is ten feet in 100 feet and a large hoist will be necessary to hoist 2,500 tons daily capacity of the mine from the 10th North Entry and entries above to the Main Motor Drift Road, and the question came up whether it would not be more desirable to establish a permanent hoisting plant on the surface, rather than in the mine, and carry the hoisting rope down No. 2 Slope which must be extended up to the outcrop in "Five and a Half" Canyon. The new opening to the surface would also give a desirable inlet for fresh air and provide a site for the installation of a good rock dump for the mine.

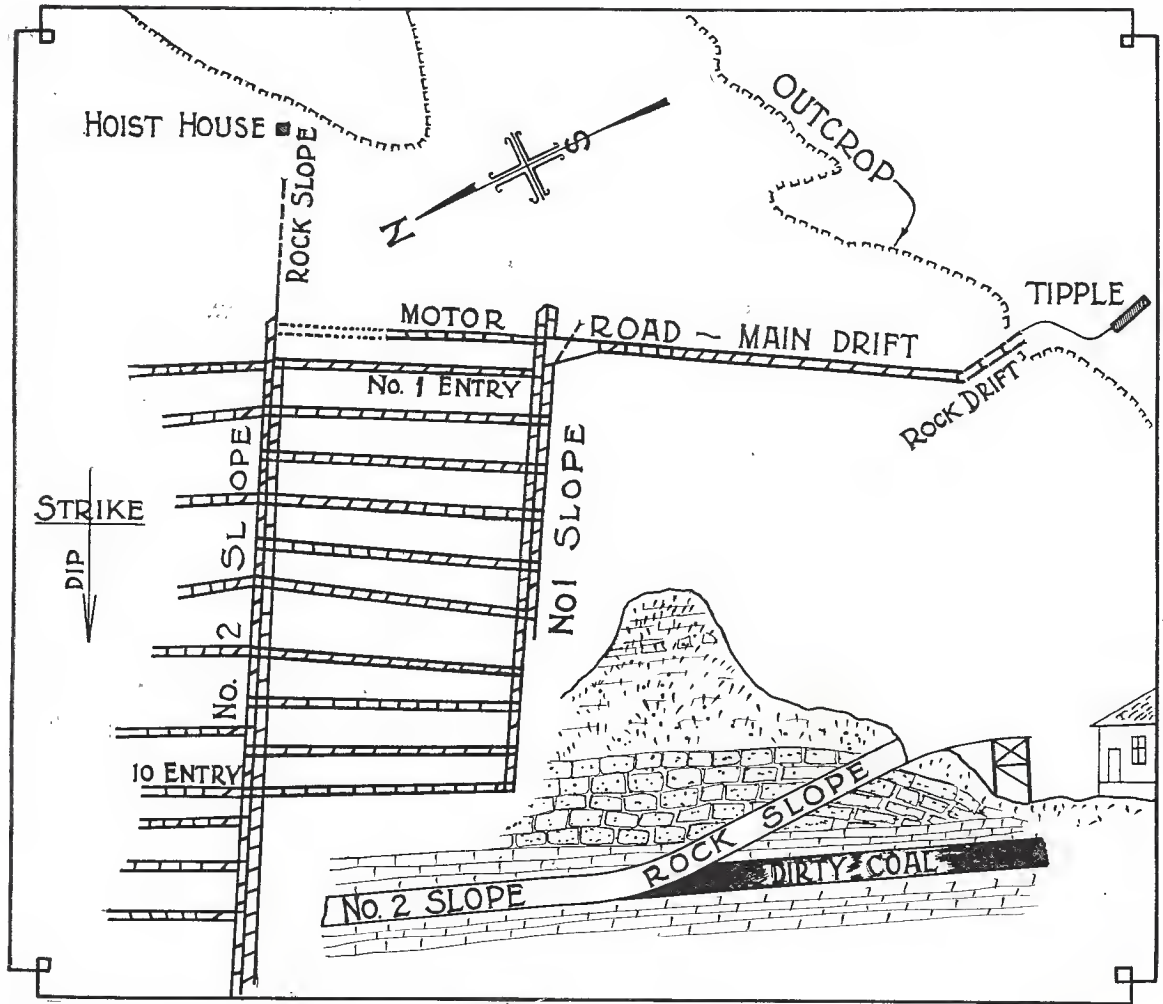
As the outcrop of No. 1 Seam in "Five and a Half" Canyon, on line No. 2 Slope extended, was covered with washed ground for quite a distance back from the crop line it was decided to start a rock slope, in better ground, from a point on the hill above the No. 1 Seam and drive same on a pitch of twenty feet fall in 100 feet until it hit the coal seam.

It now became the work of the engineers to locate the mouth of the rock slope, on the surface on the center line of No. 2 Slope extended, and to establish a sight line for driving the rock slope. This called for a carefully checked survey to be run from the uphill face of No. 2 Slope in the mine to the outside, thence over the surface to a calculated point of intersection of No. 2 Slope line extended at a desirable location on the hill above No. 1 Outcrop. (See sketch.)

These surveys were run until the engineer in charge was satisfied they were correct, and he also ran a careful set of levels over the survey to determine the elevation of the mouth of the rock slope with reference to the coal seam at that point in order to determine the point where the rock slope would intersect the coal slope. After the rock slope and coal slope are connected, a vertical surve will be made at the change in grades and the track connected up, and the new slope will be ready for



The men who drilled the rock tunnel. Reading from left to right: Luke Mondrich, Morin Marovich, Andrew Polich, Pete Zivoljich and Master Johnny Santich.



operation. A modern hoisting plant has been installed for some time, consisting of a Nordberg 500-horsepower electric hoist and necessary electric equipment, a fireproof tile hoist house, steel carriage, etc.

The rock slope holed into the coal slope on January 31st, and the new equipment will soon be in operation. To complete the haulage system there is still a short section of the Main Drift Motor road to be driven and the portion between No. 1 and No. 2 Slope will be graded so that a first-class Main Haulage Motor Road 6,900 feet in length will be available between No. 2 Slope and the loading tippie on the outside.

## Methods of Making Ground Connections

By D. C. McKeehan.

THE necessity for making ground connections for certain pieces of electrical apparatus and circuits was discussed in the February issue of this magazine. The article also mentioned that it is recommended that ground wires be attached to water supply piping; however, what follows will deal mainly with ground connections of a different sort.

To quote The Union Pacific Coal Company's Code of Standards, "By grounding is meant making a permanent connection to the general mass of the earth in such a manner as will insure at all times an immediate discharge of electrical energy to it without danger. For this reason

it is necessary that the ground connections be capable of carrying the maximum current that may flow at any time, and in reality must be the strongest link in the chain in order that it will not be fused in two from heavy currents or subject to mechanical breakage."

To again quote our standards, "Inspectors shall pay particular attention to ground connections and shall satisfy themselves, beyond doubt, that the ground wire will serve the purpose for which it is intended." It is of the utmost importance that ground connections be of such a character as to endure the "battle of the elements" in order to protect persons handling the equipment at some future time.

I recall a ground connection that was made by driving a six-inch pipe fourteen feet into the earth and after a few years' service was inadequate and resulted in one person receiving a severe shock which might have proved fatal. Ground connections made this year may be inadequate next year, so it behooves workmen and inspectors to be on the qui vive for the weak link in the chain.

Aside from the protective ground connections there are also those to which lightning arrestors are connected; however, the importance of one differs very little from that of the other. A lightning arrester is no better than the ground connection by which it is earthed, and even the most modern and approved arresters become worthless in their protective value when installed with unreliable high-resistance earth connections. Since the earth connection is such a dominant factor in the success or



failure of standard over-voltage protection, it is desirable that the users of lightning arresters exercise the utmost care in its construction and maintenance.

While driven pipes are not the established standard method of grounding arresters, it can be said that they possess many advantages over other methods which have been used, such as buried plates, buried strips, coils of wire and the various patented ground electrodes commonly advertised. Chief among the advantages is the low cost of the pipes as compared to the other forms of ground electrodes, and the simplicity of driving a pipe compared to the task of excavating for and installing the buried form of ground electrodes. Moreover, the ground area required by a given pipe is small, a decided advantage in some places where excavation is out of the question because of restricted space of pavements. Another noteworthy advantage is that the connection between the ground wire and the driven pipe can be made above the surface of the ground wire, and the driven pipe can be made above the surface of the ground, which counts for easy inspection and testing and eliminates the possibility of a defect being obscure, such as a ground wire broken below the ground surface by corrosion or by mechanical thrusts and shifting caused by frosts. An analysis of the electrical resistance to earth formed by the different types of ground shows that the driven pipe compares very favorably with any of its competitors, but it has the outstanding advantage that two or more pipes may be driven and connected in parallel at a cost usually less than that of one of the buried types of ground, and thus it is possible to obtain a very much lower ground resistance with driven pipes than with the other types for a given cost. Where permanent moisture is at a considerable depth in the soil, the driven pipe has an obvious advantage, being capable of reaching depths of twenty feet or more where the soil is of a friable texture. From the standpoint of maintenance and artificial treatment the driven pipe continues to hold its superior rating. Copper clad steel ground rods have been used in a few cases, and in general have the same characteristics of the pipe but have the additional advantage of resisting corrosion over a somewhat longer period, and they also enable a simple soldered connection to the copper ground wire. Their cost, however, is considerably more than even the extra heavy galvanized pipe for a given diameter. There has apparently not been enough experience had with the copper clad steel rods in actual service to say definitely whether their extra expense is justified by added life. Considered on the same cost basis as the standard iron pipes, the copper clad rods would be entitled to favor. It might be said that the following discussion of driven pipes will apply also to the driven copper clad or plain steel ground rods.

From the foregoing it may be justly concluded that the driven pipe combines greater economy and reliability than any other form of earth connection for grounding lightning arresters, and it should be the standard recommended method, but to enable the best results to be had in practice some of the general principles of earth connections and also the characteristics of the driven pipe should be well understood. It must be remembered that the electrical resistance to the flow of current away from the ground electrode is the predominating factor, and that all the mechanical and physical properties are only important in so far as they contribute to minimizing and maintaining the electrical resistance.

In considering any form of lightning arrester or protective ground connection, the total electrical resistance to the flow of current away from the apparatus to earth can be divided into four parts. First, the part contributed by the ground wire and its connections to the ground electrode and the apparatus it is designed to serve. Second, the part contributed by the ground electrode itself. Third, the part contributed by imperfect and limited contact between the ground electrode and

the soil. Fourth, the part contributed by the soil. We may properly consider all of these as comprising the resistance, because, so far as conducting large amounts of electric energy from the apparatus to the earth is concerned, it is the combination of all which produces the net result.

The resistance of the ground wire is usually quite negligible in comparison to the total resistance, particularly when a reasonably large cross-section of good conductor is used. Our standards specify that a ground wire shall not be smaller than No. 4 B. and S. gauge and need not be larger than 00 B. and S. gauge.

The National Electrical Code stipulates that a lightning arrester ground wire shall not be smaller than a No. 6 B. and S. The size, however, depends to some extent upon the character of the circuit it is connected to, since the maximum induced charge or over-voltage on any electrical circuit is limited largely by the line insulators. Therefore, while the No. 6 ground wire would be entirely suitable for arresters on the lower voltage systems such as ordinary 220-volt distribution, it is desirable to increase the size for the higher voltage arresters. A No. 2 B. and S. ground wire is a preferable size for the more important or isolated arrester installations on circuits such as 2,300-volt distribution. For the larger arresters on transmission systems the No. 00 ground wires, or their equivalent, should be employed. Ground wires for station type arresters should preferably have cross-section equivalent to the line lead connecting to the line terminal of the arrester. This practice should also be followed when grounding the secondaries of lighting transformers.

The resistance of the ground electrode itself is in nearly all cases an entirely negligible part of the total resistance of a ground connection. Current must flow into the electrode at the point where the ground wire is attached and traverse the electrode to the various points where the current passes into the soil. A pipe large enough to withstand driving will necessarily be of such cross-section that its resistance will be a negligible part of the total resistance of the ground connection.

The resistance introduced by contact between the ground electrode and the soil is also generally negligible for those metals commonly employed for ground connections, and particularly if the metal is clean and the soil is firmly pressed around the electrode. Electrodes used, however, are not always clean and may often be covered with paint or grease which will increase the contact resistance appreciably. Rust on the surface of a ground electrode is not a deterrent acting to increase the contact resistance, since rust is iron oxide ( $\text{Fe}_2\text{O}_3$ ) which is permeable to water and is of no greater resistivity than soils.

(The next installment will appear in the April Magazine.)

## Germany's Coal Mines

More coal is extracted from the Ruhr mines of Germany by mechanical means than by manual labor. At the present time slightly less than half is obtained by hand labor with blasting, whereas in 1913 only five per cent was secured by mechanical means. In pursuance of a program of efficiency a large number of unprofitable mines in the district have been closed down and work has been concentrated on the mechanization of those more favorably situated.

### A Raise Every Week

The Employee: "I came to ask if you could raise my salary?"

The Boss: "This isn't payday."

The Employee: "I know that, but I thought I would speak about it today."

The Boss: "Go back to work and don't worry. I've managed to raise it every week so far, haven't I?"

# Organized Neighborliness—Our Community Councils

*This page of the Employee's Magazine will hereafter be carried as a Community Council Department and news items or discussion are solicited for it.—Editor.*

WHATEVER the stated-in-the-constitution purposes of our Community Councils—and they are various—they could perhaps be all summed up in the words “organized neighborliness.” Not that neighboring takes uniform forms. Quite the reverse, for even in towns so nearly related as are ours the Community Councils have found themselves doing very different things. And surely we interpret neighborliness in its very widest expression when we use it to express the work of the earnest groups of men and women who study the needs of their communities and then say: “Come, let us together do this thing.”

As Councils we have, most of us, now completed three years of service to the communities in which and of which we are organized. And some of us had been wondering if it might not be a good plan to take a forward look, a backward look to guide the forward look, and do some concrete thinking about our purposes, to re-state our aims for the purpose of clarifying them and then, having arrived at as clear a statement of our aims as we might, to consider the methods used by ourselves and others to achieve that aim. And again, not that Councils have any wish to standardize procedures or activities. Folks cannot be standardized and much of the zest of organizations of folks would be gone, could they be. But there are certain basic principles that do apply to all community organizations everywhere. And these it would be well to consider. Then too, there had been a general desire to learn what councils in other towns were doing.

A meeting of seventeen representatives of the Community Councils of Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton,

Superior and Hanna was held in Rock Springs on Saturday, February 11th. Pat Campbell, President of Rock Springs Community Club, was chosen chairman and called on Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, who had been asked to address the meeting. Mr. McAuliffe congratulated the councils on their success as mediums through which the folks of the various communities represented could express themselves socially, spiritually and culturally, and suggested that while the officers of The Union Pacific Coal Company had no wish to dictate policies, they were willing to go along with the councils in their highest plans for community betterment. He had himself been anxious to see things made a bit sweeter for the children and young people and mothers of our towns and argued that better and more efficient work was always accomplished by men whose surroundings were cheerful, whose children were progressing and whose homes were happy. Mr. McAuliffe advised that councils continue to be non-sectarian, that all the organizations of the community be represented, that careful bookkeeping was advisable and that it was always well to make public a statement of public funds.

Mr. Geo. B. Pryde expressed his interest in the activities of the councils. He realized that a great deal of detail work often fell to the lot of officers of councils, but felt that the success which crowned their efforts had repaid them.

“An organization of organizations,” as Hugh Brindley, President Hanna Council, termed a Community Council, would find it difficult to report all the activities carried on, but a hurried survey of all the councils shows: Help



Representatives of Community Councils at meeting held in Rock Springs February 11th. They are, seated: Mrs. A. Mitchell, Rock Springs; Mrs. Robert Jolly, Winton; Mrs. R. Zeiher, Reliance; Mrs. E. Buckles, Reliance. Standing: Frank Tallmire, T. H. Butler, Hanna; William Rodda, Rock Springs; J. Port Ward, Superior; Hugh Brindley, Hanna; F. L. McCarty, Mike Korogi, Reliance. Back row: Pat Campbell, Rock Springs; A. W. Dickinson; J. A. Scanlin, Winton; Thomas Foster, Carl Carlson, Winton; George A. Brown, Superior; Judge Jack Crawford, Hanna; M. W. Medill, Reliance.



given to widows; Christmas cheer sent to members of the community; loans made and returned; Christmas programs on which the entire community helped; a Boy and Girl Scout camp conducted in Hanna and Boy and Girl Scouting encouraged and fostered in other towns; leaders' education courses helped; children's clinics assisted; a school encyclopedia purchased; library books cared for and made available through co-operation with the County Library, and local libraries added to, as in Hanna First Aid library, the initial library of the district; bands organized and maintained, band instruments purchased; athletics fostered and equipment purchased, as the Junior Athletic League of Lowell District, Rock Springs; women's study classes encouraged, and recreation for young and old provided; Sunday Schools helped and encouraged, a piano purchased for the use of one Sunday School.

We recall a meeting of representatives we once attended. The chairman wished careful consideration of the questions at hand and asked that no time be lost, that "concrete thinking" be done, adding: "I for one have a concrete head." Perhaps we might recall some of the concrete suggestions which grew out of our Community Council representative discussion: That that organization can best serve the community which is most representative of the community, every part of the community; that that council serves best which most induces service on the part of others, whose work is the expression of most folks; that careful accounts should be kept—Mr. Carlson of Winton had been asked to exhibit his book-keeping system, but there are others equally good; that if some organization wishes to carry a particular service to the community, it be helped to do it; that extra committees from the community at large be drawn for special duties; that the best standards and practices of relief-giving be used when this is necessary; that effort for the happiness and welfare of the children of our communities pays large returns.

## Car Loadings Decrease in 1927

Complete reports for the year show that 51,714,302 cars were loaded with revenue freight in 1927, the Car Service Division of the American Railway Association announced recently. This was a decrease of 1,384,517 cars, or 2.6 per cent, compared with 1926, but an increase of 490,150, or 0.9 per cent, compared with 1925.

Despite the decrease under 1926 in the volume, freight traffic in 1927 was handled by the railroads with greater expedition and by the use of fewer trains and locomotives, in proportion to the amount of traffic carried, than ever before. Not only was the average daily movement per freight car the greatest, but due to improvements in locomotives and an increase in the capacity of freight cars, freight was transported with less delay and a heavier load was carried per train.

Loading of revenue freight exceeded 1,000,000 cars in 28 weeks in 1927, the greatest number of such weeks on record. In 1926, 27 such weeks were reported, and 20 in 1925.

Total loading by commodities for 1927 compared with 1926 follows:

	1927	1926
Grain and grain products.....	2,389,552	2,363,361
Livestock .....	1,547,652	1,596,184
Coal .....	9,242,176	9,931,812
Coke .....	548,691	683,366
Forest products .....	3,420,682	3,654,399
Ore .....	1,881,621	2,179,141
Merchandise and less than car-		
load lot freight.....	13,328,178	13,310,782
Miscellaneous freight .....	19,355,750	19,379,774

## World Oil Production Increased 14 Per Cent in 1927

Oil production in the United States last year accounted for more than 70 per cent of the total world output. The total last year was 1,254,145,000 barrels, compared with 1,098,389,000 barrels for 1926, or an increase of 14 per cent.

Mexico, which produced 8.23 per cent of the world supply during 1926, dropped from second place to fourth place, with a percentage of 5.12. Russia, which was third in production in 1926 with 5.86 per cent, produced 5.77 per cent in 1927 and replaced Mexico as the second largest producer. Venezuela's increasing production placed that country third in the world rank.

World oil production, according to the United States Bureau of Mines, is shown in the following table:

Country	1927 Barrels	1926 Barrels
United States .....	905,800,000	770,874,000
Russia .....	72,400,000	64,311,000
Venezuela .....	64,400,000	37,226,000
Mexico .....	64,200,000	90,421,000
Persia .....	36,800,000	35,842,000
Rumania .....	26,100,000	23,314,000
Neth. East Indies.....	21,400,000	21,242,000
Colombia .....	14,600,000	6,444,000
Peru .....	9,800,000	10,762,000
Argentina .....	8,700,000	7,952,000
British India .....	8,200,000	8,728,000
Poland .....	5,800,000	5,844,000
Trinidad .....	5,200,000	5,278,000
Sarawak .....	5,000,000	4,942,000
Japan nad Formosa.....	1,700,000	1,900,000
Egypt .....	1,270,000	1,188,000
Miscellaneous .....	2,775,000	2,121,000
TOTALS .....	1,254,145,000	1,098,389,000

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## —≡≡≡ The Old Timers ≡≡≡—

### Mrs. George Darling, Resident of Rock Springs For Thirty-Five Years

A visit to the home of Mrs. George Darling is a delightful experience. A gracious hostess with a greeting that leaves no doubt as to one's welcome. Conversation that carries one back to the early days with a rare understanding; or along the paths followed by ambitious youth as it goes out to seek new fields; to dream fine new things for the city left behind; to discuss the strength and purpose of a growing church life or the worth-while-ness of united womanhood's advance; to visit quaint spots found on a vacation trip that made up for lesser years or to see old and new things of art and book-land.

Mrs. Darling is the wife of George Darling, member of the Old Timers' Association of The Union Pacific Coal Company. Both Mr. and Mrs. Darling were born in Illinois, near the city of Chicago, where they were married. Mr. Darling first visited the west and thirty-five years ago went back to Illinois for Mrs. Darling.

For twenty-five years they have lived in the same home at the Barracks, Rock Springs, and have played their part in the life of the town.



Mrs. George Darling and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. B. C. Darling of Glendale, California.



"A Bit of Normandy," where Mrs. Darling spent her 1927 vacation.

Last summer Mrs. Darling visited her son and an artist cousin in California, enjoying her vacation with its many trips along the coast and to the many resorts which offer amusement and rest.

Mr. and Mrs. Darling have two sons and two daughters; the sons are Kenneth of Rock Springs and B. C. of California; the daughters: Mrs. B. C. Madill and Mrs. C. W. Waller of Idaho.

### Mrs. A. W. Ainsworth, Carbon County Old Timer, Called

By T. H. Butler.

The death of Mrs. A. W. Ainsworth at the Hanna Hospital, on January 17th at 1:00 A. M. records the passing of another pioneer of Carbon County. Mrs. Ainsworth was born in Hamburg, Germany, in July, 1860, and journeyed to this country with her parents. The family settled in the town of Denison, Iowa, where she met and married Albert William Ainsworth, in the year 1885. Leaving the old home in Iowa Mr. and Mrs. Ainsworth answered the call of the west, and located at the little station of Percy on the old line of the Union Pacific Railroad in the year 1886, where they made their home for one year, returning to Denison, Iowa. They stayed east for one year and then returned to Percy, from which place they departed for Gold Hill, at the commencement of the gold boom.

After a few months residence at Gold Hill they moved to Saratoga, Wyo., where Mr. Ainsworth conducted the mail and stage line between Saratoga and French, and the tie camps. In December, 1915, Mr. and Mrs. Ainsworth and family moved to Hanna, where they have since made their home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Boock Ainsworth was of a kind and lovable disposition, and by her unselfish devotion to her family and friends won the admiration, love and respect of all who knew her. She was a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Hanna. She made work a little easier, and life more pleasant for all with whom she came in contact, and it can truly be said of her, that the community is the better for her having lived in it.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church on January 19th, where Rev. J. M. Johnson was assisted by Rev. C. Absher of Rawlins. Interment was made in the Hanna Cemetery. The love and esteem in which the deceased was held was evidenced by the many floral offerings and the large concourse of relatives and friends that attended the obsequies.

Deceased leaves to mourn her departure her husband, A. W. Ainsworth; one brother, Fred Boock; a daughter, Mrs. Joseph Briggs, all of Hanna; one daughter, Mrs.



Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Ainsworth, with Elizabeth and Josephine Briggs. Photograph taken in Hanna, August, 1927.



Mark Crawford, of Wasco, California, and three sons, Roy Ainsworth of Los Angeles, California; George Ainsworth, of Leo, Wyo., and Charles Ainsworth of Hanna.

The heartfelt sympathy of the entire community goes out to the sorrowing relatives in this their time of sorrow and trouble.

## James Needham Called by Death

News of the death of Jim Needham came as a shock to the many Wyoming friends who remember him as an officer of The Union Pacific Coal Company—and so well as a vital and interesting man, progressive, forceful and practical as well as an earnest student of the theoretical and advancing in coal mining practices. Many inquiries and expressions of sorrow were heard in our town, especially in Cumberland and Tono, where he was best known.

James Needham was born in Illinois, August 8th, 1871, and was graduated from the High School of his birth town, Collinsville. He matriculated in the Engineering Department of the University of Illinois, graduating with honors in 1893. At college he was a football star and repeatedly brought honors to the Illinois team.

He went to Alaska in the Klondike gold rush of 1897, and when he returned three years later he began his coal mining career as Assistant Engineer of The Union Pacific Coal Company at Hanna, Wyoming. He was made Chief Engineer and some time later became Superintendent at the Cumberland property, later going to Tono, Washington, in the same capacity.

After five years in the State of Washington he became General Superintendent, a position he held only a short time before going to the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway as Superintendent of mining property.

He has served as President and Vice-President of the Coal Operators' Association of Illinois and as a member of the State Mining Board. For some years his home has been in Chicago, and he was buried in Memorial Park Cemetery west of Evanston, Illinois, after impressive funeral services held at the Church of the Atonement, Chicago.

He was a member of the Kappa Sigma, honorary engineering fraternity and of the Union League Club, Chicago.



James Needham

## Burns Night at Winton

A Scottish program was enjoyed by the huge audience which attended Winton's annual celebration of the birthday anniversary of Robert Burns, January 25. Piper James Noble of Rock Springs was present with his ever-popular pipes, and the entire success of the concert was instantly assured. Mr. Carl Carlson was program convenor for the Community Council, which sponsored the entertainment, and the following program was arranged:

Selection.....Winton Band  
Song "Annie Laurie".....Anna Herd  
Musical program.....The Wintonians  
Dance, Highland Fling.....Henderson Sisters

Selection.....Winton Band  
Sword dance.....Mrs. C. H. Carlson and Charles Jones  
Accompanied by Piper James Noble.

Song.....Rev. R. L. Hosford  
Dance, Horn Pipe.....Emmeline Guitay and Ruth Clark  
Selection.....Winton Band  
Dance, Highland Fling.....Mrs. C. H. Carlson  
and Charles Jones, with Mr. Noble and Bag Pipes  
Song.....Howard Johnson  
A "Wee Bit of Scotch".....  
.....A medley by those participating in the dances

Scottish folk never tire of singing the praises of their favorite poet, Robert Burns, and perhaps more excellent unpublished poetry has been written about him than about any other single poet. The following was written by Samuel Leckie, the father of Mrs. John Roberts of the Leckie Ranch, and a prominent woman of Wyoming and Washington, D. C. The late Mr. Leckie was Scottish and was interested in the mines of Pennsylvania and Virginia. In the fourth verse, and indeed through the poem, one can almost feel the artistry and spirit of Burns himself:

### The Licht o' Burns

A hundred and as it may be years hae turned  
The wheel o' time this nicht,  
Since on the bonnie banks o' Doon  
There burst a glorious licht.  
That licht a posey still does shine,  
Nor fitful is by turns,  
But brighter shines as years advance,  
That licht was Robert Burns.

Another year has come an' gane  
Since last we did forgiither,  
To sing the sangs o' ither days  
An' crack wi' one anither.  
Then let us on this natal day  
The story tell by turns,  
Which gave to Scotland and to man  
The plowman poet, Burns.

An' as we 'roun' the festive board  
The passing hours resign,  
The memory an' scenes long dear  
In the days o' auld lang syne.  
If we be spared anither year,  
When the twenty-fifth returns,  
We'll meet again, each heart to cheer,  
Wi' the memory o' Burns.

The roll of ages cannot dim  
Nor break the mighty spell  
Which binds us willing captives to  
The songs he sang so well.  
The poor man's friend, the tyrant's foe,  
The hypocrite he spurns;  
At Freedom's altar all can bow  
And worship Robert Burns.

Then, sons o' Scotia, let us pledge  
Anew each heart and hand,  
Each ither's joys an' cares tae share,  
In this free and happy land.  
As doon the stream of time we sail,  
And memory backward turns,  
We'll aye remember Scotia dear,  
And our poet, Robert Burns.

### Had Already Sowed

The old swindler had been caught in the end, and now he sat in prison, making sacks. The amiable visitor approached him and said:  
"What are you doing, my man—sewing?"  
"No," was the reply, "reaping."

# — Of Interest To Women —

## Mrs. M. W. Medill

ONE of the women of our world who always has time to be helpful and who invariably helps just by the kindly and wholesome attitudes she holds, is Mrs. Matt Medill, wife of Superintendent Medill of Reliance.

The parents of Mrs. Medill were interested in mining, having had gold mine holdings in Brazil, South America. They were English but when they tired of Brazil they came to the United States instead of going back to the British Isles, settling in the farming district of Illinois, near Oglesby, where Mrs. Medill went to school.

Mr. and Mrs. Medill were married in Illinois and when Mr. Medill found himself in poor health and ordered by physicians to a higher and drier climate, they came west to Rock Springs, Wyoming, some twenty-eight years ago.

Through the years of her residence in Rock Springs, Mrs. Medill has made the community's needs and development her interest. She is a member of the Rock Springs' Womens' Club and also of the Reliance Woman's Club. She has served as chairman of the local chapter of the American Red Cross and of the Woman's Relief Corps.

Years ago—more than twenty years ago—times were rather hard in Rock Springs one Christmas. Working time had not been very good and one day Mrs. Medill's oldest boy came in from school (Old Lowell Building) saying: "Mother, you know there are some boys at our school who won't have any Christmas. Santa Claus can't come because their daddys haven't been working very much." Children without Christmas just couldn't be in Mrs. Medill's ken so she hastily prepared a treat and took it over to the school asking the teachers to help her arrange a Christmas party. That was years ago and Mrs. Medill's own son died—but every Christmas since then, and in memory of the lad whose faith in his mother demanded that she help his playmates, the children of Lowell School have had a Christmas treat even when times were normal and Mrs. Medill knew that Santa Claus was on his way with generously filled stockings. Last year, unable to get to Lowell district from Reliance, she commissioned someone else to "play Santa" and the party went on.

Jointly with Mrs. George Pryde she gave the Girl Scouts their first flag and is well known at girls' camp as "Ice-cream Medill." Interested in Wyoming and its development, she is, with Mr. Medill, a member of the Izaak Walton League and enjoys trips to the mountain grandeur it is ours to preserve and keep.

Mrs. Medill's family consists of Miss Kate, of the Rock Springs National Bank; Bill, at school in Denver, and Matt, Jr., a senior in Rock Springs' High School.

## Women's Department in Rock Springs Community Club

The women of Lowell District, Rock Springs, are organizing as a department of the Rock Springs Community Club. An initial meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. Jenkins, Rainbow Avenue, when a social gathering was planned to meet in the Community Building on Wednesday, February 15th, when organization was completed and the women offered their help to the officers of the Community Club in arranging for an "Evening with George Washington" on February 22nd, an all-club and family community gathering.

## Two Poems by Mrs. Crawford of Hanna

A dip into a scrapbook packed full of poetry kept by Mrs. Jack Crawford of Hanna, and in which there are poems written by her during her early girlhood and through the years, disclosed these two "Good for Trade" and "The Kitchen Full of Shoes" which will touch a responsive cord and recall common experiences of busy experiences of busy mothers and homemakers. Mrs. Crawford has had several poems and a very interesting Christmas story published in Wyoming papers.

—Editor.

### Good for Trade

The boys came home with a gleeful shout,  
"Oh mother, we've had such fun,"  
But the mother heaved a weary sigh,  
She studied, but yet she couldn't tell why,  
The back of their pants were out.

The boys went forth with a gleeful shout,  
And they thought they'd have more fun,  
The mother had been to the store again,  
She liked them tidy if they were plain,  
The back of their pants were out.

The boys came home with a gleeful shout  
Which very soon turned to pain,  
The mother had them all explain  
Why the back of their pants were out.

Then she got the strap and let it fall  
Where the back of their pants were out.  
No more of the "chute the chute" for them,  
For now when tempted they still recall  
Where the back of their pants were out.

—H. E. Crawford.

### The Kitchen Full of Shoes

We get up in the morning  
And we surely get the blues,  
When we see the snow a-coming,  
And the kitchen full of shoes.

When we see the rivers running  
From the snow the night before,  
And we see the children coming,  
Then we know what is in store.

If wishes all were granted  
And wishes would come true,  
We'd be so much excited  
We wouldn't know what to do.

Great changes we are seeing,  
As we're living day by day,  
Progressives of Wyoming,  
Good will surely come your way.

Then we get up in the morning  
And we hardly get our dues,  
When we see the mud is here again  
And the kitchen full of shoes.

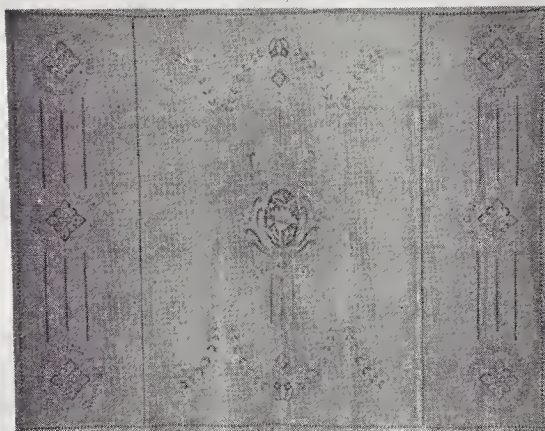
—H. E. Crawford.



## A New Use for Cradles

The majority of infants are no longer rocked, nor fondled nor petted too much. They are put in high cribs, carefully tended, and given plenty of fresh air, but are not taken up or rocked for every whimper. Even grandmas are not allowed to "spoil the baby" nowadays, and the idea of banishing the cradle has effected our children's toys. Years ago, every self-respecting dolly had a cradle. Now dolly, too, has a high crib.

And what has become of the cradles with their beautiful woods and hoods, with their four-poster arrangements? Just recently we heard of a handicraft exhibit which showed beautiful cradles made into wood boxes. Cradles of pioneers which were made roughly but strongly, cradles which came from the old lands, and since modern ideas of child-care have banished them, it would seem fair enough that they ask back their place by the fire by being decorative wood boxes.



Italian cut work bedspread with most wonderful examples of hemstitching, shown at exhibit arranged for International Night by Rock Springs Woman's Club. (From collection of Mrs. V. J. Facinelli.)

### The Educated Horse

Add to the true but trying stories of the week the case of the young lady who was most anxious to reach her gentleman friend posthaste. Knowing him to be an ardent horseman and confident that he was riding at the moment, she besought the telephone Red Book. With no more information than the fact that he rode a mount named Molly, she proceeded to query academy after academy.

Eventually, success was to be hers. Nearing the end of her list of numbers, her impatient "hello" was answered by a gruff-voiced stableman.

"Is this the Park Academy?" she asked.

"Yep," answered the voice.

"Well, have you a horse named Molly?"

The answer shocked her into speechlessness.

"Sure," said the gruff one. "Shall I bring 'er to the phone?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Of Course

Sweet Young Thing: "Why are you running that steam roller over that field?"

Farmer: "I'm going to raise mashed potatoes this year."

A writer of popular songs is said to be deaf. It seems a very unfair advantage.

## Emily Campbell of Hanna Called By Death

The sudden and unexpected passing of Emily Brunton Campbell cast a gloom of sorrow over the entire community of Hanna. Emily entered the Hanna Hospital on January 10th and submitted to an operation for appendicitis which was considered successful, and while she did not progress as satisfactorily as was hoped, her complete recovery was looked for. Leaving the hospital she was taken to her home, where it was thought she would be more contented, and thereby her complete recovery hastened, but death came on January 26, at 6:30 P. M.

Emily, or "Sis" as we familiarly called her, was born in Scotland, November 6, 1906, and came to this country with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, in the year 1920, locating with her parents in Hanna, where she attended the public school, graduating from the High School. After graduating she accepted the position of Assistant Bookkeeper in the U. P. Coal Company Store, where,



Miss Emily Campbell of Hanna.

by her kindly and courteous manner and loyal and efficient service, she endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church on Sunday, January 29th, the Rev. J. M. Johnson officiating. Interment was made in the Hanna Cemetery, and the esteem in which she was held was evidenced by the many floral offerings and the large concourse of relatives and friends that attended the remains to their last resting place.

The deceased leaves to mourn her loss, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell; two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Jones and Lena Campbell; and one brother, James Campbell, all of Hanna.

The entire community extends its heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing parents and relatives in this their sad affliction.

### Tony Uses His Head

Tony rented a hot dog stand next to the bank. One day Tony's best regular customer asked Tony for the loan of five dollars until the following Saturday. The situation was critical with Tony. He was afraid of losing the five and he was also afraid of losing the customer. If he lost the five he would also lose the customer; so he finally concluded it was best to refuse the loan and consequently he addressed his customer thusly:

"Tony no can maka da loan. You se ats disaway. When Tony bought stand, Tony make agreements widda da bank—bank no sella de Hot Dog and Tony no lenda da mon."

It sometimes pays to use your head.

### Good Reason

Schoolboy (translating): "She slipped and fell into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank—"

Teacher (interposing): "What did he run to the bank for?"

Boy: "To get the insurance money"—The American.

## Laughs

### Going Somewhere Now

"The officer is all wrong, your honor. I wasn't doing anything like sixty miles an hour."

"Were you watching the speedometer?"

"No, sir; I didn't need to. I wasn't in any hurry. I was just out for a spin. I wasn't going anywhere."

"Well, you're going somewhere now. Ten days."—Huntington Motorist.

### Taking No Chances

He (ardently)—"You are everything in the world to me."

She (practically)—"If that's all you have we had better postpone the wedding."

### That's Different

A Norman farmer received a crate containing fowls. He wrote to the sender, informing him that the crate was so badly made that it had come to pieces when he was taking the hens home with him and they had all escaped, and, after much searching, he had only succeeded in finding eleven of them.

In due course he received the following reply: "You were lucky to find eleven hens, because I only sent you six."

### Absent-Minded!

The absent-minded professor had left his berth in the sleeper to find a drink of ice water and was hopelessly lost in the middle of the aisle. It was about midnight, and the train was speeding through the country.

"Don't you remember the number of your berth?" asked the conductor.

"I'm—er—afraid not," was the reply.

"Well, haven't you any idea where it was?"

"Why, uh-oh, yes, to be sure!" The professor brightened perceptibly. "I did notice at one time this afternoon that the windows looked out upon a little lake!"

### How Cross

Three cross-eyed men faced the judge, charged with traffic violation.

"What's your name?" asked the judge of the first man.

"John J. Jones," replied the second.

"I'm not talking to you," stormed the judge pointing his gavel at the man who had spoken out of turn.

"I didn't say anything, your honor," exclaimed the third.

### Raise Coming

A year ago a manufacturer engaged a boy. For months there was nothing noticeable about the boy except that he never took his eyes off the work he was doing. A few weeks ago the manufacturer looked up to see the boy standing beside his desk.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"Want my pay raised."

"What are you getting?"

"Ten shillings a week."

"Well, how much do you think your are worth?"

"Fifteen shillings."

"You think so, do you?"

"Yes, sir; an' I've been thinkin' so for three weeks, but I've been so blamed busy I ain't had time to speak to you about it."

The boy got the raise.—Macaroni Journal.

### Matrimonial Problem

She (just engaged): "But, dear, if your income is not enough to support both of us in a home of our own, why couldn't we live with your parents a while?"

He (sparring for time): "Well, but you see my folks are still living with their parents."

### Fair Enough!

A motoring party riding near a farm orchard stopped their car, jumped out and over the fence and plucked a bag full of apples. As they passed the farmhouse they called out to the owner: "We helped ourselves to your apples. Thought we'd tell you."

"Oh, that's all right," the farmer called back. "I helped myself to your tools while you were in the orchard."—Pearson's Magazine.

### Love's Rapture

Jack: "How did you come to marry a girl you didn't particularly care for?"

Tom (gloomily): "I attribute it to the fact that she wanted me worse than I didn't want her."—Boston Transcript.

### More Earnest Prayers

Sonny: "Must I sleep in the dark?"

Mother: "Yes."

Sonny: "Oh, then, let me say my prayers over again, more carefully."—Detroit News.

### Missing Kick

"How is Simpson getting along in business?"

"Wonderfully; but he's terribly discouraged."

"How's that?"

"Well, they're so busy filling and shipping orders they haven't any time to hold a conference."—Life.

### Again?

Contrib: "That's a pretty good joke, if I do say it myself."

Editor (wearily): "Yes, I've always liked that one."—Goblin.

### Pat a Mourner

Undertaker (to Pat): "Are you one of the family or one of the mourners?"

Pat: "Begad, I guess I'm one of the mourners, because the corpse owes me \$5."

### Rattlesnake Bite

An army surgeon was examining a cow-puncher recruit.

"Ever had any accident?"

"No."

"What's that bandage on your hand?"

"Rattlesnake bite."

"Don't you call that an accident?"

"Naw! The darn thing did it on purpose."—Record.

### Git Along, Spark Plug

Pat was driving down a steep grade when the horse stumbled and fell. "Git up, ye old fool!" cried Pat. "Git up, or I'll drive right over ye!"

### Captains Can't Be Kidded

A young man who had been repeatedly nagged by a captain in the army, finally completed his term of enlistment. Having the desire to express himself to the captain and the whole army in general, he sent the following telegram to the captain:

"Dear Captain: You and your whole army can go to h—!"

A few days later he received the following reply:

"Dear Sir: Any communication regarding the movement of troops should be addressed on Form x7000, a copy of which is attached."



# —≡ Girls All Girls ≡—

## With the Troops

Captain Carleson, of the Hanna Girl Scouts writes that several members of her troop are ready to take their second class tests. These girls have been doing some very fine work. They are studying and practicing First Aid with members of the Hanna First Aid Club.

Messrs. Elija Daniels and Richard Stanton of the Rock Springs First Aid Club are teaching First Aid to Troops I and III, Rock Springs. The Owlettes meet in the First Aid Hall on Wednesday evenings previous to their regular meetings. Troop I meets in the Community Hall.

Dines' Lone Wolf Troop is practicing hard on a play which will be presented in the Dines' Hall early in March. Everybody who remembers the pep of the Lone Wolf girls will look forward to this production.

Patrol II of the Reliance Bears entertained the troop at a sliding party before the snow disappeared. Lieutenant Ramona Simpson chaperoned the troop and an ideal night for sliding helped the hostesses provide an enjoyable evening. Scouts Audrey McPhie and Christine Korogi deserve especial mention for their cocoa—if not for their desire to close early.

The Winton Badgers are very busy practicing First Aid with Mr. Archie Auld and Miss Mary Foster, leader.

Since the beginning of February just everybody has started First Aid practice in preparation for the contest in June.

We were so proud of the contributions of several Girl Scouts who were on the International Night program arranged by Rock Springs' Lions Club.

A letter from Virginia Davis, formerly Lieutenant of the Dines' Lone Wolves, expresses her ever-present interest in all the doings of the Girl Scouts of the district. We are glad to hear about Virginia's school activities.

Scout Amy Harvey of the Rock Springs' Owlettes has gone to teach the Alexander school, above Cora.

Lieutenant Muriel Crawford of Hanna writes about her class work at Wyoming University and Scout Ruth McDonald of her first school. The greetings and loving good wishes of the Girl Scouts follow the girls who have gone out from their troops.

## Jane Jones

JANE JONES keeps takin' to me all the time,  
An' says you must make it a rule  
To study your lessons 'nd work hard 'nd learn,  
An' never be absent from school.  
Remember the story of Elihu Burritt,  
An' how he clum up to the top,  
Got all the knowledge 'at he never had—  
Down in a blacksmithing shop?  
Jane Jones she honestly said it was so!

Mebbe he did—  
I dunno!

O' course whats' a-keepin' me 'way from the top,  
Is not never havin' no blacksmithing shop.

She said 'at Ben Franklin was awfully poor,  
But full of ambition an' brains;  
An' studied philosophy all his hull life,  
An' see what he got for his pains!  
He brought electricity out of the sky,  
With a kite an' a bottle an' key,  
An' we're owing him more'n any one else  
For all the bright lights 'at we see  
Jane Jones she honestly said it was so!

Mebbe he did—

I dunno!

O' course whats' allers been hinderin' me  
Is not havin' any kite, lightning, er key.

Jane Jones said Abe Lincoln had no books at all  
An' used to split rails when a boy;  
An' General Grant was a tanner by trade  
An' lived way out in Ill'nois.

So when the great war in the South first broke out  
He stood on the side o' the right,  
An' when Lincoln called him to take charge o' things,  
He won nearly every blamed fight.  
Jane Jones she honestly said it was so!

Mebbe he did—

I dunno!

Still I ain't to blame, not by a big sight,  
For I ain't never had any battles to fight.



Miss Louise Shuster of the Rock Springs Owlettes as she appeared in Slovenian Section, International Night.

She said 'at Columbus was out at the knees  
When he first thought up his big scheme,  
An' told all the Spaniards 'nd Italians, too,  
An' all of 'em said 'twas a dream.  
But Queen Isabella jest listened to him,  
'Nd pawned all her jewels o' worth,  
'Nd bought him the Santa Maria 'nd said,  
Go hunt up the rest o' the earth!"  
Jane Jones she honestly said it was so!

Mebbe he did  
I dunno!

O' course that may be, but then you must allow  
They ain't no land to discover jest now!

—Ben King.



A group of Rock Springs girls decided to have their picture taken together: Florence Milojevich, Mary Skurup, Edith Bonella, Alicia Manning and Annie Sulenta.

## Boy Scouts

By J. I. Williams.

At the Second Court of Honor for the Sweetwater Districts, Boy Scouts of America, which was held at Green River, the following badges were awarded: Life Scout badge to Roland McIntire of Green River; Star Scout badge to Harry Sellars of Rock Springs; sixty-eight Merit Badges, six First Class Badges and twenty Second Class Badges.

Messrs. George B. Pryde, E. M. Thompson and J. Williams were present at the Court of Honor.

The next Court of Honor will be held at Superior during the first week of April. It is the plan of the Scout Executive to hold these Courts of Honor in the different towns of the district. Later on the Court of Honor will be held at Reliance and Winton.

The last and final sessions of the Scout Leadership course were held Friday and Saturday evenings, February 17th and 18th, the Friday meeting at the Methodist Church and the Saturday meeting at Rock Springs High School.

Mr. Babcock will be accompanied by Mr. Frank L. Hannum, Special Scout Executive for the Union Pacific Railroad Company, on this occasion.

Scoutmasters' Round Table for the month of February was held at 6:30 p. m. February 18th, at the Rock Springs High School, just before the Scout Leadership School, with a good attendance.

### Too Late

He: "Do you believe in the power of prayer?"

She: "I would if you'd gone home an hour ago.—Life.

## Our Little Folks

### The Sad Little Princess and The Golden Bird

THERE was once a little princess who ought to have been the happiest child in the world. She was dearly loved by the king and queen who were her father and mother. She lived in a beautiful palace where there were dozens of servants to wait upon her. She had ten times as many playthings as ordinary children do, and twenty times as many dresses. But in spite of all this, she was sad and unhappy most of the time, because she could not have something new to wear or something new to play with each separate day of her life. She stormed and scolded until the queen, her mother, said that she would give all of her bracelets and all of her rings, if she could only find something new to make her little daughter happy.

One day a wise old man came to the palace to see the king, and when he heard about this, he told them that in a forest not far away lived a little golden bird, and that if anyone could catch it, that person would be happy forever after. When the sad little princess heard this, she put on her warm cloak and her fur hood and her woolen mittens and started away. "Where are you going?" said the queen. "I am going to catch the bird," said the princess. You see she really wanted to be happy, only she didn't know how. When the queen heard this she said, "Well, be sure that you don't hurt it. And be kind to every living creature that you see. And be sure to come home before dark." Then the queen kissed her, gave her a little bag of cookies, and let her go.

As the sad little princess went down the road, the farther she went the colder it grew. By and by she came to the shore of a frozen lake. On the farther side she could see the forest, and so she started across the ice. When she had gone halfway she saw a little gray bird lying on the snow. As she passed by, it said:

"Chir-roak, chir-roak;  
Take me under your cloak."

The sad little princess pulled her cloak tight around her and said:

"Freeze if you will;  
I am warm enough still."

Then she went her way. She did not notice it, but her cloak turned into a bird's feathers. When she reached the farther shore of the lake she saw a little bird, sitting in a great tree on the bank. As she passed beneath, the bird called to her:

"To-whit, to-whit, to-wheet;  
Give me something to eat."



This reminded the sad little princess of her bag of cookies. She opened it and ate them, every one. Then she said:

"That is all I have today;  
Not a crumb to give away."

After that she went on through the forest. She did not notice it, but her nose had turned into a bird's bill.

Pretty soon she came to a place where a great rock had fallen partly on a little bird. As she passed by, it called to her:

"Tit-i-cock, tit-i-cock;  
Lift the rock, lift the rock."

But the sad little princess said:

"No, I have no time to mind;  
The golden bird I want to find."

When she started away through the forest, she found that she could not walk very fast. And when she looked down, she saw that her feet had turned into a bird's claws. She had turned into a bird all over! This frightened her, but when she tried to cry, all she could do was to say:

"Cheer-eeep, cheer-eeep;  
I want to go to sleep."

She was very sleepy, but there was no place for her to go, and all she could do was to ruffle her feathers and sit on the cold ground all night long. In the morning when she awoke she was very hungry. She thought about the nice breakfast that she used to have when she was a little girl! princess in the palace, and she wished that little birds had nice bread and butter to eat; but there was none for her. After a time it rained and wet all her feathers. Then it turned cold again, and the wind blew. She was very cold. She remembered her warm cloak and the fur hood and the woolen mittens that she used to wear, and wished that little birds had warm things to wear as little princesses do; but there were none for her. When night came again, she thought of the warm bed with the silken covers in which she used to sleep, and wished that little birds had them too; but there was none for her. So she had to stay, tired and cold and hungry in the forest.

AFTER a while she thought that she would go back to the palace, for, she said, "The cook will throw me a crumb of bread, and the stable boy let me sleep in the shed." So the little bird princess started through the forest as fast as she could walk on her little bird feet. Presently she came to the place where the great rock had fallen partly on the little bird. As she came near, the bird called to her:

"Tit-i-cock, tit-i-cock;  
Lift the rock, lift the rock."

"Poor little thing!" she said; "you are a bird like me. I wish that I could, but I am afraid that I can't." Still she tried as hard as she could; and

at last she lifted the rock. Then she went on through the forest, and at length passed under the great tree on the shore of the lake. As she did so, again the little bird called:

"To-whit, to-whit, to-wheet;  
Give me something to eat."

The little bird princess looked on this side, and on that side, and on this side, until at last she found a little crumb of cooky. She was very hungry, but she gave it to the little bird that had been hunny longer than she.

After that she started across the ice. Soon she came again to the little gray bird that lay on the snow. Again it called to her:

"Cheer-oak, cheer-oak;  
Take me under your cloak."

"Poor little thing!" said the little bird princess. "I would if I had a cloak."

She felt so sorry for it that she put her wings around it. Then something wonderful happened! The little bird princess turned back into a little girl princess and when she looked under her cloak, what do you think she found? Yes, it was the golden bird. She took it in her hand and went skipping home as fast as she could; and the farther she went, the warmer it grew. When she reached the palace she found the queen standing on the steps looking for her. And I suppose there was never anyone happier than that little girl and her mother and the golden bird of happiness which she had caught.

## Latona and the Rustics

ONCE on a time the goddess Latona wandered into the country with her infant twins in her arms. Weary with her burden and parched with thirst, she espied in the bottom of the valley a pond of clear water, where the country people were at work gathering willows and osiers. The goddess approached, and, kneeling on the banks, would have slaked her thirst in the cool water but the rustics forbade her.

"Why do you refuse me water?" said she; "water is free to all. Nature allows no one to claim as property the sunshine, the air, and the water; I come to take my share of the common blessing. Yet I ask it of you as a favor. I only desire to quench my thirst. My mouth is so dry that I can hardly speak. A draught of water would revive me, and I would own myself indebted to you for life itself. Let these infants move your pity, who stretch out their little arms as if to plead for me."

Who would not have been moved with the gentle words of the goddess? But these clowns would not desist; they even added jeers and threats of violence if she did not leave the place. Nor was this all; they waded into the pond, and stirred up the mud with their feet, so as to make it unfit to drink.

Latona was so angry that she lifted up her voice to Heaven and cried out, "May they never quit that pool, but pass their lives there!" And so it came to pass. They now live in the water, sometimes below and sometimes with their heads above the surface. Sometimes they come out on the bank, but soon leap again into the water. They still use their bass voices in railing, and, though they have the water all to themselves, they still croak about it. Their voices are harsh, their throats bloated, their mouths have stretched, their necks have disappeared, and their heads are joined directly to their bodies. Their backs are green, their huge bodies white underneath, and they leap instead of walking. Have you seen anything like them?

### The Wintonians

This juvenile orchestra is composed of seven young soloists and is directed and managed by Rudolph Menghini, who is the admired leader of a most efficient and painstaking group of young musicians.

The Wintonians have been appearing on programs at home in Winton and out-of-town too, always entertaining an enthused audience with their truly theatrical "act." They carry their own stage setting, which automatically introduces the players, and their show includes popular tunes, the never-to-be forgotten ballads of yesterday, with dancing, singing and up-to-the-minute jokes and other "jestures"—all by members of the orchestra.

Rehearsals are held regularly at the Women's Community House and a "party" is arranged by the director following each successful engagement, to which mem-



The Wintonians, one of the organizations sponsored by the Winton Community Council. Standing, from left to right, they are: Evelyn Jolly, pianist; Toivo (Peg) Keeonen, saxophone and violin; Harold (Shanny) Scanlin, trumpeter; Hero Matsumoto, clarinet; Bobby Dodds, saxophone; Marion Grindle, drums. Billy Spence, another member, is absent from the picture. Rudy Menghini, the director, is seated behind the drum.

bers of the orchestra issue a few very special invitations.

The Wintonians are worth hearing, and if "Rudy" isn't spirited away to be director of some huge orchestra somewhere, they will go on improving and delighting their audiences until they will be heard by music lovers in a much wider field.

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## News About All of Us

### Rock Springs

Eugene DeFratis, who has been employed in the Water Office the past three years, has gone to Omaha, where he expects to locate.

Martin F. Harris of Evanston has been visiting with his sister, Mrs. F. L. McCarty.

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. John Collins in the death of their eleven-year-old daughter, Genevieve, which occurred on Sunday, January 22nd, at their home on Second street. Funeral services were held at the Baptist Church on Tuesday, January 24th.

Mrs. John Plane of Longmont, Colo., is visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Powell visited with Mr. and Mrs. James Hudson in Superior on Monday, January 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Port J. Ward of Superior visited with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walsh on Sunday, January 29th.

Mrs. Charles Crofts is recovering from an operation for appendicitis recently performed at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mrs. Dave Martin entertained a number of her friends at a card party at her home on C street on Saturday evening, January 28th.

Robert Muir and William Williams have gone to California for an extended visit. They are making the trip in Mr. Muir's car.

Miss Helen Angelovich, who teaches school at Riner, has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Angelovich.

August Gentilini has been confined to his home the past three weeks with a severe attack of influenza.

Eliga, the young son of Mr and Mrs. Eliga Daniels of the Barracks, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Wyoming General Hospital and is now recovering rapidly.

Kenneth E. Darling has accepted a position in the Accounting Department.

Steve Barrass, who has been employed at No. 4 blacksmith shop, has purchased a ranch near Green River and is moving his family there.

Alex Frank, who is employed at No. 4 Tipple, is confined to his home with an attack of the flu.

Martin Murphy, who has been employed at the carpenter shop, has gone to Burley, Idaho, for an extended visit.

John Lind and John Peterson are confined to their homes with rheumatism.

Attilio Steneck is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, where he is recovering from injuries received while at work in No. 8 Mine on Thursday, February 2nd.

### Reliance

Mrs. R. Ebeling, who has been ill for some time, has gone to California for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Green were guests at the Sedgewick home in Rock Springs recently.

The Roberts family of Rock Springs spent Wednesday evening, the 8th, with the Sturholms here.

The January mid-month party was arranged for the community by the Community Council and took the form of an old-time evening. Old-fashioned music, old-time songs and dances were in order. The program was

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as follows: Song, Hugh Kelly; song, William Stark; musical medley, Martin family; musical selection, Witworth; Medill and Medill; song, W. Johnson of Winton; reading, Matt Medill, J. A grand march preceded a dance program which included square dances and waltzes. Supper was served by the Woman's Club.

Mrs. Zeiher, President of the Woman's Club, entertained the Club Kensington at her home on Thursday, February 2nd.

Sunday, February 12th, there were some seventy-five pupils in attendance at the Union Sunday School.

Thirty women and girls are registered in the evening sewing class which meets at the High School every Friday and Monday at 7 o'clock.

## Superior

Mrs. Erny Swanson has been very ill the past month. She has been in Salt Lake City for medical treatment and is improving slowly.

Mrs. George A. Brown underwent an operation at the Wyoming General Hospital last month.

Mrs. J. M. McLennan visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler, at Hanna during February.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gaylord are the parents of a son, born January 28th.

Dr. Davis has succeeded Dr. Lord as assistant to Dr. Sanders.

Paul Pecolar has gone to California for the benefit of his health. Mr. Pecolar has been ill for some time, and his many friends hope that the change will improve his health.

Matthew Morrow and Miss Wilma Wall spent Sunday, February 5th, with relatives in Reliance.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Dierden are in Salt Lake City, where Mrs. Dierden will consult a specialist for sinus trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hiner are rejoicing over the arrival of a son, born on February 2nd. The young man has been named Junior.

Mr. and Mrs. Nick Konzatti entertained their friends on February 4th at a very interesting card and dancing party in honor of their eighteenth wedding anniversary. Everyone had a jolly time and departed wishing their host and hostess many more years of happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Norris and little daughter, Patsy, have returned from California.

Mr. Charles A. Dean has been in Kansas City on a buying trip.

The small son of Mr. and Mrs. George Powell died February 8th. Mr. and Mrs. Powell have the sincere sympathy of their friends in their loss.

Will someone ask Matt Morrow what M. means when it is turned upside down?

Mrs. A. Kolandies entertained the Altar Society during the first week of February. Bridge was played, Mrs. Pat

Nugent winning first prize and Mrs. G. A. Brown consolation. Mrs. Kettle was a guest of the society.

The Ladies' Guild of Superior has changed its name to the Ladies' Aid of Superior. The Aid is sponsor for the Union Sunday School and for the Girl Scouts.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dean and family motored to Green River recently.

Mrs. Harold Peterson entertained the Bridge Club at a beautifully arranged luncheon during the first week of February. A color scheme of pink, blue, yellow and lavender was developed in the decorations, the same rainbow effects being carried into the table appointments. Mrs. Ralph Russell, Mrs. Charles Dean, Mrs. Jack Wallace and Mrs. Rud Robinson were prize winners.

Mesdames Fred Robinson and Joe Maddern entertained the Five Hundred Club recently. Mrs. Harold Peterson and Clyde Sheets won first prize and Mrs. Pat O'Connell and G. A. Brown consolation.

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## Winton

"Doc" Harris was one of the first to seek seclusion in "the great open spaces" and "away from the maddening crowd" by spending Sunday, February 12th, at Pinedale and surroundings.

We take this means of informing the local inhabitants that if they should miss the "Mail Man" anytime with their mail, that "Outside Bossy" Ben and "Inside Bossy" Scotty will safely deliver same every evening.

Mrs. Harry Warinner was hostess at a birthday party at her home on February 3rd, and also entertained the Thursday Evening Card Club on Thursday, February 9th.

A number of Wintonites attended the "Old Time" dance at Reliance on Saturday, February 11th.

Wm. Alenius was a visitor in Winton this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McDonald and family are again residents of Winton after an absence of a year and a half.

Mr. Harry Bingham of Ogden, Utah, has accepted a position as butcher at the store, taking the place of Frank Baxter, who resigned last month. Mr. Bingham's family will locate here in the spring.

Cody Harris and family have moved into the house recently vacated by C. H. Carlson, Mr. Radford and family taking the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Carlson have recently taken over the Hill boarding house and have cleaned and remodeled the building, opening up on February 1st.

Mr. Messinger has returned from a buying trip in the East, having accompanied Mr. Jefferis and the other store managers.

Mr. Roy DeHart, of Hart-Schafner & Marx, clothiers, was in Winton on business February 13th and 14th.

The Band held an election of officers Monday, February 13th, the following being chosen for the coming year: Mr. Jack Scanlin, president, and Rudolph Menghini, secretary-treasurer.

The Community Council held an election of officers on Monday, February 6th, the following officers being chosen for the year: Mr. Jack Scanlin, president; Mrs. R. A. Jolly, vice-president, and C. H.



Bobby and Betty Benson, three years old, twins and friendly little Wintonites, children of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Benson.

Carlson, secretary-treasurer.

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Mrs. Thomas Foster is slowly recovering from a wrenched ankle, the result of a fall on the ice, as well as an attack of the "flu." Mr. Foster has also been on the sick list several days this month.

Mrs. William Price visited at the Thomas Foster home this month.

"Red" Haggerty is again employed at Winton after a year's sojourn in California. They always come back, don't they, Red?

Mrs. Winston Funk has returned from a ten-day visit in Evanston with her family.

"Safety Tom" Gibson was a visitor at Winton this month in connection with his duties.

Now we **know** that Frank has a permanent. He wore a cap the other day during a high wind.

A serious accident occurred about a mile below camp on Sunday, February 12th, when the car driven by Ray Still of Rock Springs went over an embankment, wrecking the car and seriously injuring its occupants, which included Mrs. Ray Still and Mr. George Gust of Winton. Mr. Gust was found in a very serious condition and was rushed to the Wyoming General Hospital.

The Winton Community Council sponsored an "Old Time" dance on February 4th with a record crowd in attendance. This leads us to believe that the dances of days gone by have not been forgotten. A short program was given during the evening, followed by dancing and lunch. A good time was reported by all, music having been furnished by the local musicians.

## Hanna

The Hanna "Wild Kittens," Girls' basket ball team, will play the Cheyenne girls on February 24th.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal Church held a bake sale on Saturday, February 4th.

The Eagles Lodge gave a dance on February 4th. A large crowd attended and a good time was enjoyed.

Pat McCue, night watchman, was off work for a week suffering with erysipelas of the face.

The Jolly 500 Card Club met at the home of Mrs. Olof Olofson on Thursday, February 2nd.

Mrs. Ira Clark was hostess to the Altar and Rosary Society on February 1st.

Mrs. Edward Draper of Canada spent the past month here visiting her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Crawshaw.

Tom Butler is attending school at Laramie, staying at Sherwood Hall.

The Hanna High School basket ball team was victorious in a game with Mountain View here on February 2nd. On February 9th Hanna played Laramie on the local floor and Laramie won.

Mrs. Fred Taylor was on the sick list during February.

Miss Lena Campbell resigned her position as teacher of the Wick School and is now working in the office at the Company Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Royce are the proud parents of twins, a boy and a girl, born on January 15th. They are getting along fine.

A turkey supper was given on the 17th of January in the First Aid Hall by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church.

The Isaac Walton League gave a dance at the new hall on Saturday, January 14th.

Mrs. Mark Crawford and small son Kenneth are visiting Mrs. Crawford's sister, Mrs. Joseph Briggs, for a month. Mrs. Crawford came from Wasco, Calif., to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. A. W. Ainsworth.

Mrs. Sam While returned from California and Mr. and Mrs. While are living at the Methodist Parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mann attended the funeral of an uncle at Longmont, Col.

Mrs. Beatrice Smith Watson is the proud mother of a

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baby daughter, born on Friday, January 20th.

The small son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hapgood was very sick during the month with erysipelas.

The high School has organized a boosters' club to be known as the H. H. H. Club. A committee of three was chosen from each class and others were elected to enter. The purpose of the club is to boost all activities in High School.

## Cumberland

A farewell party was held January 29th at No. 1 Hall in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William McIntosh and Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell, who have severed connections with The Union Pacific Coal Company. Nearly everyone in the two camps attended, attesting the esteem in which both families are held by their associates. Mr. McIntosh and Mr. Campbell were presented with traveling bags by the community. Mr. McIntosh was president of the Cumberland Band and was presented with a wrist watch by the organization.

Mrs. Henry Matthias and Donald Boam have returned to Ogden, Utah.

Several new babies have arrived in Cumberland: A baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Andrews; a baby girl at John Kobler's home, and a baby girl, born January 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bertolini.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Miller were called to Coalville to attend the funeral of Mrs. Archie Buchanan. Mrs. Buchanan was a former resident of Cumberland and will be sadly missed by this community.

Mrs. Frank Berrier has returned from Pocatello, Idaho, very much improved in health.

Miss Mary Goddard of Rock Springs has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Harry Goddard.

The ladies of the Card and Sewing Clubs held a farewell party for Mesdames William McIntosh and John Campbell at the home of Mrs. Thomas Miller, with Mrs. Frank Marocki assisting. Cards were played and a delicious lunch was served by the hostesses. Mrs. McIntosh and Mrs. Campbell were presented with several pieces of china as gifts.

Mrs. Ernest Roughley entertained at cards January 11th.

Mrs. Anna Dunn, mother of Mrs. John Titmus and Mrs. Ishmael Hays, passed away at the L. C. M. Hospital January 12th. Mrs. Dunn has been a resident of Cumberland for several years. Funeral services were held at Kemmerer, Wyo., and continued at the cemetery at Diamondville, the final resting place.

The home of Anton Dolenc has been in quarantine for several weeks. One of the youngsters has had scarlet fever.

The following women have entertained the clubs during the month: Mrs. J. Draycott, Mrs. Wright Walker, Mrs. John Giorgis, Mrs. James Reese, Mrs. L. A. Tucker and Mrs. Pope Walsh.

A party was held at the Meeting House in honor of Mrs. Rock, the retiring president of the Relief Society. Mrs. Parley Young is the president for the coming year.

A farewell party was held at the home of Mrs. Lawrence Williams in honor of Mrs. John Campbell. Mrs. Williams was assisted by Mrs. Wright Walker and Mrs. John Giorgis.

Mr. George Blacker, our new Superintendent, is very busy at present moving to his new home.

Mr. Chris Johnson has been on the sick list.

Mrs. David Miller and Miss Helen attended the funeral of Mrs. Archie Miller at Pocatello, Idaho. Funeral services were held January 17th.

Mr. John Brown is our new foreman and Mr. Robert Woolrich assistant foreman at No. 1 Mine.

Mrs. Clifford Anderson has returned home from Salt Lake Hospital very much improved in health.

James Draycott has returned home from the hospital

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at Ogden, Utah, where he underwent a serious operation. James is feeling fine now.

The home of Nick Shickich was saddened by the death of their two-year-old son. Interment was held at Kemmerer, Wyo.

A band concert was held at No. 1 Hall on January 14th. After the concert a free dance was given. Each lady attending donated a pie which was raffled off during the evening, the proceeds being used for purchase of new band music.

Mr. and Mrs. William McIntosh and family were dinner guests at the home of Mrs. David Miller, Mrs. Axel Johnson, Mrs. Thomas Dodds and Mrs. Peter Boam before leaving for their new home in Rock Springs.

George Fabian, a resident of Cumberland for the past two years, passed away at the L. C. M. Hospital. Deceased was born in Austria and was fifty years of age. He leaves a widow and a family of nine children, ages ranging from five to nineteen years. Funeral services were held in No. 1 Hall and the remains taken to Kemmerer cemetery for interment.

#### Sh! Disguised

"Can you fix me up to look like a German or a Spaniard, or even a Hottentot?" asked the nervous man who had dropped into the customer's shop.

"Just what's the idea? Do you want a costume for a masquerade party or what?" asked the puzzled shopkeeper.

"No," replied the man. "I am an Englishman and I have to go to Chicago on business."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Two Scotchmen were walking down the street when one saw fifty cents and picked it up. The other borrowed it of him and had his eyes tested.

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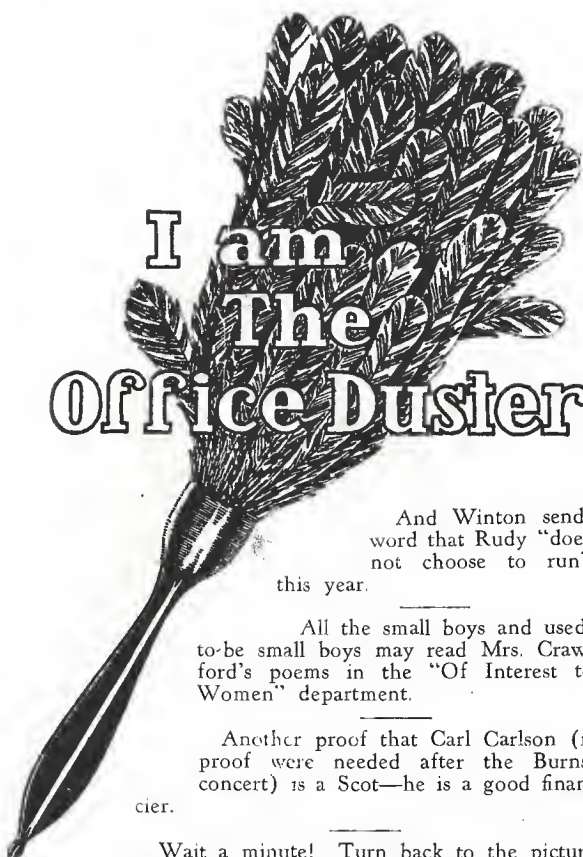
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And Winton sends word that Rudy "does not choose to run" this year.

All the small boys and used-to-be small boys may read Mrs. Crawford's poems in the "Of Interest to Women" department.

Another proof that Carl Carlson (if proof were needed after the Burns' concert) is a Scot—he is a good financier.

Wait a minute! Turn back to the picture of those Community Council representatives. Aren't they good looking? No need to drag out the old maxim, "andsome is as 'andsome does."

Please pass the shamrocks to Superintendent F. L. McCarty and Engineer Livingston.

Tono, please, where have you all gone? "Mickey," dear, we thought you'd at least send us a bit of green for St. Patrick's Day. And, anyway, we want you all to know that we jolly well miss you.

The Duster offers congratulations to the women of No. 4, Rock Springs, in their plans for organized effort.

Mr. Pat Campbell of Rock Springs admits he's Irish, but that isn't why he sponsors a Junior Athletic League.

Hey, you Scottish story-tellers, try this one. Mr. Pryde says it is correctly spelled.

A Scotchman went into a store to buy a woolen blanket and the following conversation took place:

Oo?

Aye, oo.

A' oo?

Aye, a' oo.

A' a'e oo?

Aw, aye, a' a'e oo.

Which, being interpreted, means:

Wool?

Yes, wool.

All wool?

Yes, all wool.

All one wool?

Oh, yes, all one wool.

The story doesn't say whether or not the purchase was completed, but you may try it on a "braw bricht moon-licht nicht."

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THERE'S genuine pride in having the best—that's why the West is so strong for Supreme Brand oven products. Folks who enjoy good things to eat choose this delightful line after trying them all.

And here's the reason—made of the most select Western products, baked

by Westerners who know how, in a plant flooded with Western sunshine, "Supreme" brand quality satisfies Westerners as nothing else really can.

If you've never acquired the "Supreme" buying habit, try it now, for "Supreme" is a word to go BUY.

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**BAKERS**

*Real pleasure awaits you.*

**THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO.**  
**DENVER**

*"If we suggest today—you'll insist tomorrow"*



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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW



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*America's Best Cigar for 5 cents*

✓  
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The Place to Get

*Good Things to Eat*

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ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

✓  
North Side State Bank

of

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

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Deposits .....\$1,945,354.09

Capital  
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Rock Springs, Wyoming

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The coffee markets are open to buyers from any part of the world. The roasters and packers of BLUE PINE COFFEE can, and do, buy the finest coffees that are grown. The coffees that make up the BLUE PINE blend are the final selection of the finest coffees grown in countries noted for their excellent coffees.

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Astute, result-seeking buyers no longer overlook QUALITY.  
Price cutting is often used to cover up inferior goods.

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is supreme among flours—  
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*The*

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